

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XIX.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1887.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DRY GOODS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

JOHN KEELY,

The Leader of Low Prices,

OFFERS THE
Following Especial Bargains
THIS WEEK!

A FEW SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
White Goods!

White and cream, crinkled Victoria Lawns,
10c yard.

Reduced From 15 and 20 cents.

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM.

I had to purchase largely of them at auction and
am overstocked.

500 PIECES

White Satin Striped India Linens,
10c Yard, Worth 25c.

This is a Lovely Lot of Goods.

150 PIECES

Beautiful White Checked India Linens
8 Cents Yard!

Such a thing was never before OFFERED!

Thousands, literally "THOUSANDS" of pieces of
varied styles in White Goods!

ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE!
To close them out!

14,000 yards beautiful Black Nun's Veiling
10 Cents a Yard!

This same Nun's Veiling is being sold in Atlanta
today for 25 cents a yard!

HERE IS "A PLUM" FOR YOU
5000 PAIR LACE MITTS

—AT—

20 and 25-Cents Per Pair—20 and 25
Reduced from 60 and 75 Cts.

THESE ARE NO TRASH!
THEY ARE FINE GOODS!

I - WISH - TO - CLOSE - THEM - OUT.
1500 PR. LISLE GLOVES

REDUCED FROM 35 CTS. TO

10-CENTS A PAIR--10
2700 PAIR

Fine Lisle Thread and Silk Gloves,
15 CTS. PAIR.

REDUCED FROM 50 and 60 Cents a Pair

THIS REDUCTION
In Gloves and Lace Mitts was only

Made Yesterday, and this on a lot
of Goods already being sold at Half
Price. So I promise you something

VERY INTERESTING.

SILKS!

1,000 yards beautiful bright colored Spring Silks,

25 CENTS YARD.
2,700 better grade bright Spring Silks at

35 CENTS YARD.
3,000 yards black and white and gray Spring Silks,

25 CENTS YARD.
1,200 yards best grade known Spring Silks at

50 CENTS YARD.
The above are guaranteed to be the best bargains in Silks ever offered in Atlanta.

Black Silks.

The largest and best stock of Black Silks in Georgia.

The Only House Willing to Give a Written Guarantee of Every Black Silk Over \$1.00 Yard.

Black Silks at 10c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.50 a yard.

What a Fine Variety This Presents

Black and Colored Surahs in all grades.

Black and Colored "Rhads" in great variety.

A lovely lot of fancy Silks and Velvets for Trimmings.

Black and Colored Satins in endless variety.

500 PIECES

Beautiful French Printed Sateens, very choice styles,

15 AND 20 CENTS A YARD
Goods selling everywhere at 35 cts.

3,000 Dozen Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs
1 Ct. Each.

Worth 5c to 10c Anywhere.

10,000 Yards
EXCELLENT CALICOES!

32 Cts Yard, Worth 6.

5,000 Yards
Elegant Crinkled Seersuckers

5c and 8c Yard!

15,000 Yards
Best Quality, Best Styles, In

Crinkled Seersuckers.
Just Received from Auction

10c Yard.

Precisely Similar to Those Being Sold in Atlanta at 15c.

5,000 YARDS
VERY PRETTY GINGHAMS

At 4½c Yard.

12,000 YARDS
OF THE
Handsomest New Ginghams Ever Offered in Atlanta.

5,000 BEAUTIFUL TURKISH TOWELS,

5 Cents Each!
Stupendous Bargains in Linen Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Etc.

Fine French Embroidered Robes!

There were 300 of them—100 of them having been sold last week!

ALL DIFFERENT STYLES
The wholesale price of the cheapest one was \$9.00!

They ran as high as \$23.00 each!

YOU CAN BUY THEM

ONE-THIRD THOSE FIGURES!

Gems every one of them!

Never was such an opportunity!

They are very abundant patterns, with an abundance of lovely Embroidery for trimming!

PARASOLS!

John Keely's Purchase Last Week

in Parasols was the Best "Coup" Perhaps of the Season!

\$5,000 WORTH

—OR—
Fine Parasols

Purchased at Half-price.

THEY WILL BE SOLD IN THE SAME RATIO!

300 Large Size Silk Serge

—PARASOLS—

60--CENTS EACH--60

Worth \$1.75.

100 BLACK LACE PARASOLS

AT HALF PRICE.

INNUMERABLE FANCY SILK PARASOLS

AT HALF PRICE.

HOSIERY

A BOOM! A BOOM! A BOOM!

A GREAT SACRIFICE IN

HOSIERY!

But Not My Loss!

Thousands! Tens of thousands of pair of Sample Hose, for ladies, misses and children's wear; in every grade, variety and style, at

Less than Half Price.

NOW

This is no "Fairy Tale" which I am Relating.

IT IS THE SOLID TRUTH!

To Undertake to Relate the Story of this HOSIERY!

In detail were simple folly. Such an opportunity to purchase Hose does not come often in a life time; for there are several pair of each style which belong to a one million dollar New York stock in this lot.

EMBROIDERIES

JUST OPENED!

—ON—

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY LAST!

Beariful Skirtings from \$1 to \$5 a yard. Edgings to match.

Lovely, dainty little Edges and Insertions for the Babies:

Beautiful Swiss Edgings and Insertions.

Superb assortment of Mull Edgings and Insertions.

Over 100 different patterns in Fine Skirtings, with Flouncings and Edgings to Match.

"All Overs" and Panel Goods to match in every case.

Jaconet Embroideries in every possible variety of design, width, price, etc.

Eight hands employed in the sale of Embroideries.

No trouble spared in showing Embroideries.

Never mind what you saw last week in this stock or how many you purchased then, YOU WILL FIND an entirely new lot of patterns this week.

15 CASES

Of the very choicest styles made in

Printed Muslins.

Some of the loveliest patterns ever shown in Atlanta.

AMONG THESE LAWNS AND MUSLINS

—IN THE—

SHOE DEPARTMENT

SLIPPERS

JUST OPENED!

Ziegler Bros' French Kid Oxford Ties, with patent leather tips.

Ziegler Bros' Hand-Turned low buttoned Slippers, with French or Common Sense Heels.

You Must See My 50c. Slipper!

IT IS A MARVEL!

And is fully up to those being sold elsewhere at

75c. and \$1.

Ladies', Misses' and Childs' Oxford Ties, Newport and low button Shoes for street wear.

Old Ladies' House Slippers and Common Sense Shoes in great variety.

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes a specialty, at

JOHN KEELY'S.

MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS.

CONTINUATION OF THE "SURPRISE" STORE'S GREAT CLEARING SALES.

A WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

The old established business of J. Regenstein & Co., unchanged in management, noted for strict reliability, courtesy and accommodation to customers, and fairness in all dealings. We permit no misrepresentations of goods or prices. LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT, MOST EXTENSIVE STOCK, AND INVALUABLY THE LOWEST PRICES.

Specimen Clearing Prices.

We shall continue with increased attractions the grandly successful clearing sales which we are now making. Stocks must be reduced.

OUR CLEARING PRICES ARE COMMANDING UNIVERSAL ATTENTION.

GREAT CLEARING SALE OF

TRIMMED HATS!

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS!

25 Trimmed Hats will be sold for one dollar, worth \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.25 a piece.

145 Trimmed Hats will be sold for one dollar and fifty cents, worth \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.25 a piece.

162 Trimmed Hats will be sold for two dollars, worth \$3.50, \$3.75 and \$4 and \$4.50 each.

Balance of our finest stock of Trimmed Hats sold at equally low prices.

UNTRIMMED HATS!

We have marked down our entire stock of untrimmed Hats to about 50 cents on the dollar.

FLOWERS

An immense stock to be cleared out entirely. Come and make your own prices.

MULL CAPS

Large lot of Mull Caps, reduced to one-third former prices. Come and see for yourself.

PARASOLS.

1,500 Parasols left over to be cleared out regardless of value or cost.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

In all the Above Departments.

Surprise Store of J. Regenstein & Co.

SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY.

LAND TITLE WARRANTY AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

OF ATLANTA.

28 Peachtree Street, and Rooms 1 and 2 Constitution Building.

INCORPORATED MARCH 30, 1887.

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BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

A GLANCE OVER THE LITERARY FIELD.

A July Magazine—The Thackeray Letters—Briefs About Books—News and Notes.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for July will meet with a warm welcome from all lovers of periodical literature. Its illustrations continue to speak—the merely pictorial element giving away to a pith and purpose not usually to be found in illustrations. If this be too practical for some, it may still be said to be a great help to readers who find their magazines crammed with all manner of pictures. The opening article, from the pen of Dr. D. A. Sargent, is entitled "The Physical Proportions of the Typical Man." In this article the author publishes in detail some of the results of his long experience as a teacher and student of physical training. It is scarcely too much to say that in this particular line of investigation he is, perhaps, the highest authority. His article contains charts for accurate physical measurement and comparison, which he has constructed from the measurement of ten thousand individuals, ranging from seventeen to thirty years of age. The article is illustrated with drawings from photographs of articles. The information given in Dr. Sargent's article is worthy the serious attention of both parents and teachers, in order that physical development may be made the basis of mental culture. His experience is worthy of consideration, and his experiments have been so far advanced as to place him at the head of investigators in this class.

Mr. John C. Roper's article on "Some Illustrations of Napoleon and His Times," is the second and concluding one. Mr. Roper deals with the career of the great emperor after the peace of Tilsit, and he presents full and suggestive estimates of the most important of Napoleon's campaigns. The article is accompanied by reproductions of portraits and caricatures from Mr. Roper's extensive collection.

Under the title of "A Girl's Life Eight Years Ago," there are selections from the letters of Eliza Southgate Bonne. These letters are vivacious enough, but the purpose which they serve is to give readers of today a glimpse of the life that was lived eight years ago. The selections are accompanied by some appropriate illustrations.

The fiction of the number is satisfactory so far as quantity is concerned, and strong as to quality. It includes Harold Frederic's serial story "Leth's Brother's Wife," which is developing into a vigorous story; an amusing story of life at a Maine summer resort, entitled "Jeminy Bascony"; a dramatic story, "A Great Patience," by Edward Ireneus Stevenson; and "A Perilous Incognito," by Professor H. H. Boyesen. The poetry of the number is particularly good.

But the chief attraction of the magazine, now as heretofore, is the Thackeray correspondence. These letters are full of the lightest, the tenderest, and the most charming touches imaginable. Thackeray is in Paris: "I passed the morning yesterday writing the scenes of a play, so witty and diabolical that I shall be curious to know if it is good; and went to the pictures again, and afterward to Lady Castlegregg and other polite persons, finishing the afternoon dutifully at home, and with my aunts and cousins, whom you would like. At dinner at Gudin's there was a great stupid company, and I sat between one of the stupid and handsomest women I ever saw in my life, and a lady to whom I made three observations which she answered out, monster, and non, monsieur, and then commenced a conversation over my back with my handsome neighbor. If this is French manners, says I, civility be hanged, and so I ate my dinner; and did not say one word more to that woman."

"But there were some pleasant people in spite of her; a painter (portrait) with a leonine mane, Mr. Gixoux, that I took a liking to; an old general, jolly and genial; and a humorous old buck, who was my pleasure. The party dispersed themselves until pretty late, and we went up into a tower fitted up in the Arabian fashion and there smoked, which did not diminish the pleasure of the evening. Mrs. L., the engineer's wife, brought me home in her brougham, the great engineer sitting behind her, and his wife scolded me amiably, about Laura and Pendennis. A handsome woman this Mrs. L. must have been, when her engineer married her, but not quite up to her present augmented fortune."

Now he is at Cambridge: "I have had the meanness not to take a private room and write in consequence in the coffee apartment in a great state of disquiet. Young undergraduates are eating supper, chattering is going on incessantly. I wonder whether William is safe in the train, or will he come back in two minutes, too late for the conveyance? Yes, here he comes actually—no, it is only the waiter with a fresh supply of bitter beer for the young gents. Well, we brawled with Mr. and Mrs. Maine, and I thought him a most kind, gentle and lovable sort of man, so to speak, and liked her artlessness and simplicity (Note that this is the same horrid link of last night, which will blot), and then we went to fetch walks over the ground, forgotten, and yet somehow well remembered. William says he is going to bring you down here, and you will like it and be very happy."

"Just now William, I was going to write Villiam, but I knew you wouldn't like it, says, 'She is dining at Lady Montague's,' I said, 'Let us drink her health,' and we did, in a mixture of ale and soda water, very good. There was a bag man asleep in the room, and we drank your health, and both of us said, 'God bless her,' I think this is the chief part of my transactions during the day. * * * I think I said we walked about in haunts once familiar. We went to the Union where we read the papers, and then drove to the river where we saw the young fellows in the boats, then amidst the college groves and cetera, and peeped into various courts and halls, and were not unmused, but bitterly melancholians, though I must say William complimented me on my healthy appearance, and he for his part looked uncommonly well."

"Then we went to Jenny Lind's concert, for which a gentleman here gave us tickets, and at the end of the first act we agreed to come away. It struck me as atrociously stupid. I was thinking of something else the whole time she was juggling around, and O! I was glad to get to the end and have a cigar, and I wanted to go away with Mr. Williams, for I feel entirely out of place in this town. This seems to me to be spoken all in a breath, and has been written without a full stop. Does it not strike you as entirely frantic and queer? Well, I wish I were back."

"I am going out to breakfast to see some of the gallant young blades of the university, and tonight, if I last until then, to the Union to hear a debate. What a queer thing it is. I think William is a little disappointed because my mind trembles before such honors, and my vanity would be to go through life as a gentleman—as a Major Pendennis—you have hit it. I believe I never do think about my public character, and certainly didn't see the girls, waltzes and under-graduates whispering in hall, as you William did, or thought the did. He was quite happy in some dreary rooms in college, where I should have perished of ennui—thus we are constituted. An old hook-nosed clergyman has just come into the coffee room, and is looking over my shoulder.

I think, and has put a stop to the sentence beginning "thus are we constituted, etc."

Here is his account of what he calls an "awful smash": "I have made an awful smash at the Literary Fund and have tumbled into 'Evans knows where.' It was a tremendous exhibition of imbecility. Good night. I hope you are sound asleep. Why isn't there somebody that I could go and smoke a pipe to? Bon Soir! But O! what a smash I have made! I am talking quite loud out to myself at the Garick sentences I intended to have uttered; but they wouldn't come in time. After the fatal night of the Literary Fund disaster, when I came home to bed (breaking out into exclamations in the cab, and letting off madly parts of the speech which wouldn't explode at the proper time) I found the house lighted up, and the poor old mother waiting to hear the result of the day. So I told her that I was utterly beaten and had made a fool of myself, upon which with a sort of cry she said 'No you didn't old man,' and it appears that she had been behind a pillar in the gallery all the time and heard the speeches; and as for mine she thinks it was beautiful. So you see, if there's no pleasing everybody, yet some people are easily satisfied. The children came down in the morning and told me about my beautiful speech which Granny had heard. She got up early and told them the story about it, you may be sure; her story, which is not the true one, but like what women's stories are.

I have a faint glimmering notion of Sir Charles Hedges having made his appearance somewhere in the middle of the speech, but of what was said I haven't the smallest idea. The discomfiture will make a good chapter for Pen. It is thus we make fete de tout bois; and I, I suppose every single circumstance which occurs to pain or please me henceforth, will go into print somehow or the other, so take care, if you please, to be very well behaved and kind to me or else you may come in for a savage chapter in the very next number."

"As soon as I railed from the abominable headache which the Free Masons had always given, I went out to see ladies who are quite like sisters to me, they are so kind, lively and cheerful. Old Lady Morley was there and we had a jolly lunch, and afterwards one of these ladies told me by whom she sat at Lansdowne house, and what they talked about and how pleased, she, my friend was. She is a kind generous soul and I love her sincerely."

And here is something in a different vein: "As I am waiting to see Mrs. Bullar, I find an old review with an advertisement in it, containing a great part of an article I wrote about Fielding, in 1840 in the times. Perhaps Madame will like to see it, and Mr. Williams. My wife was just sickening at that moment: I wrote it at Margate, where I had taken her, and used to walk out three miles to a little bowling-green, and write there in an arbor—coming home and wondering what was the melancholy oppressing the poor little woman. The Times gave me five guineas for the article. I recollect I thought it rather shabby pay, and twelve days after it appeared in the paper, my poor little wife's malady showed itself."

The "Encyclopedia Britannica" will be easily completed, notwithstanding the death of its accomplished editor. Only two days before that sudden event Professor Baynes remained an intimate friend that he had made complete arrangements, and had engaged a publisher to receive the work of "Encyclopaedia," and that down to the letter's was now in print, and on the eve of publication.

The picturesque story which Madame Jeanne Deneufroy tells in the last number of Harper's is so modestly narrated that the reader hardly realizes the large share which she personally had in the discovery on the site of the royal city of Daru. The French government, however, has recognized it, for it has recently decorated her with the cross of Legion of Honor.

That somewhat popular English story writer, Mr. William Westall, whose power lies mainly in the incidents stirring interests and moving plots, has just written a tale called "The Horse Race," which Cassell & Co. will publish. Mr. Westall's reputation is chiefly dependent on that curious story of South American life called "The Phantom City."

The publication recently, in Paris, of a biographical dictionary of the characters in Balzac has called attention to the fact that, in his preface to "Une Filie d' Eve," written nearly fifty years ago, Balzac records that his publisher has predicted that a very good article may issue from the same volume to come with some one will issue a biographical index to the "Comédie Humaine" to guide the reader through that immense labyrinth.

Professor Aliden, of the Wesleyan University, who published his "Handbook on the Chemistry and Economics of Food," in 1865, has written a new article entitled, "The Potential Energy of Food." Professor Aliden says: "The use of oily and fatty foods in arctic regions is explained by the great potential energy of fat, a pound of which is equal to over two pounds of protein or starch."

The new edition of the luxe of Thackeray's works which the Worthington company are preparing to publish, will be complete in twenty volumes at \$1.00 a volume. The size will be that of the large paper edition of Longfellow's works, and the fifteen hundred illustrations—by Thackeray, Doyle, Crulkshank and others—will be printed on fine Japanese paper and color in the text. There will be only 200 copies, each of which will be numbered and registered. The first volume will be issued in July.

PROFESSIONAL COOKERY BOOKS, by Jessup Whitehead, chef-de-cuisine, Park hotel, Salt Springs, Ga. This series consists of four volumes: "The American Pastry Cook," "The Hotel Meat Cook," "Whitehead's Family Cook Book," "Cooking for Profit." There is perhaps not a better series of cook books in the world. "In the Hotel Meat Cook," and the "Pastry Cook," departments are devoted to "Creole Cooking" and "Southern Specialties." The author commenced his professional career in the south in ante-bellum times. He is a regular contributor to several hotel newspapers and to the London Caterer, the leading London journal of its class.

AROUND THE WORLD, by Thomas Stevens, Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York, for sale by S. P. Richards & Son, Atlanta. These two handsome volumes, with their numerous illustrations, are devoted to Mr. Stevens's famous bicycle trip from San Francisco to Teheran. The work is a lively and entertaining narrative of travels in strange lands.

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STORY BOOKS, by Robert Burns Wilson, the poet. He has never published a volume of verse, to my knowledge, yet he stands high. Then there is Joel Chandler Harris, who first made a hit in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." W. H. Bishop, who is mentioned in Harper's Monthly, and in the second place, two-thirds of the articles that appear each month in the leading periodicals are written by him. He has been assigned to writers of established reputation to be worked up. About the average number of articles to be written for a magazine like Harper's is 100. Take the 100 sent for each number, and you can judge for yourself how limited the chances of success are."

"What kind of literature is most likely to meet success?"

"Short stories and poems. Women are far more successful in writing than men. They are better equipped to meet the demands of the age. Most stories sent to the magazines by men embody some original idea, and the original idea is the most important point in a story. It is not an easy matter to hit upon an acceptable subject, and in the second place, two-thirds of the articles that appear each month in the leading periodicals are written by him. He has been assigned to writers of established reputation to be worked up. About the average number of articles to be written for a magazine like Harper's is 100. Take the 100 sent for each number, and you can judge for yourself how limited the chances of success are."

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THE CONSTITUTION, ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1887.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE'S BAKING POWDER.



CAPTAIN FRECKLE-FACE.

By WALLACE P. REED.

For the Constitution.

When a company of federal troopers dashed into Sunny South one fine spring morning the villagers thought that the world was coming to an end.

Sunny South was a small place, but it had produced a general and a full crop of colonels. It had also sent the Sunny South Avengers to the front, and it was generally understood in the village that these gallant sons of thunder were slowly but surely exterminating Grant's army.

"They will never get Sunny South," the village statesmen said, as they sat around the courthouse fighting the battles of the war over again. "It is naturally the most impregnable point in north Alabama. With a few dozen brave fellows we can defend these mountain passes against an army."

But just when nobody was expecting it, and at a time when the main body of the federal army was sixty miles away, Captain Knight showed all the swelling triumph of a victorious general. It was easy to see who was in command.

The invaders behaved themselves fairly well, being restrained by their captain, a good looking young fellow, who threatened to shoot the first man who insulted a woman or looted a house.

"I hate it, and I won't walk under it! I'll die first!"

The captain looked out of the window of the office he had taken for his headquarters, and broke into a hearty laugh.

"Take care, Captain Freckle-Face," he shouted, "or I'll put you under arrest."

The little girl looked back a moment with a determined snap of her big, black eyes, and then with the step of a tragedy queen she deliberately took the middle of the street and walked around the obnoxious flag in front of Captain Knight's office.

She was a diminutive thing, a mere child of perhaps not more than a dozen summers, and there was nothing remarkable about her, except her black eyes, and her freckles, of which she had a good share.

The taunting remark of the young officer did not pass unnoticed.

"Yes, I hate it, and I hate you too!" said the little confederate as she faced her enemy. Then she skinned round the corner flushed with wrath, wiping the hot tears as she ran.

"Dat's Preacher Jones's little gal, an' you done made her pow'ful mad," said a negro who was feasting his eyes on the old flag.

"A spifite little piece," remarked Knight, turning to a brother officer, "but a true confederate. No wonder these people are so hard to conquer, when even their women and children hate us so."

Half an hour later Pastor Jones's daughter rode out of a little grove back of her father's house, and started off in a mad gallop through the hills.

"I'll show him what Captain Freckle-Face can do!" she said. "Won't I, Beauty?"

Beauty evidently sympathized with his mistress, for he gave a triumphant snort and flew along with the speed of the wind.

It was a long ride, and not without its dangers, but Captain Freckle-Face had nerved herself for any emergency.

"They were cowards!" she shouted indignantly, "to let Sunny South be taken without a fight."

Brave little Captain Freckle-Face! She was unjost to the old men and boys who constituted the male population of Sunny South, but she was too mad just then to have a very clear view of the situation.

That night such a sudden uproar filled the streets of the town that the women dived precipitately under their beds, and the colored inhabitants fled to the woods.

The wild rush of Forrest's cavalry through the streets, the clatter of sabres and the rattle of firearms made the rudely awakened sleepers think that a great battle was in progress.

It was a complete surprise, and notwithstanding the promiscuous shooting, not a life was lost. The confederates defeated Captain Knight and the last one of his command.

"And to think that Captain Freckle-Face did it all!" exclaimed Knight ruefully, as he was marched off under guard with his company the next morning.

He had heard the story of the gallant ride of the person's daughter, Forrest's men were sounding her praises, and laughing at the prisoners for being outwitted and overreached by a child.

Happy little Captain Freckle-Face! That was a red-letter day with her. Forrest's bronzed soldiers saluted her as a heroine and Sunny South was proud of her.

* * * * *

"What in the mischief are you doing with this flag?"

Captain Knight held the faded banner up before his wife, and looked completely mystified.

"Give it to me," said the little woman, hastily. "I wouldn't lose it for anything. You do not know how I prize it."

"Um!" said the captain. "It reminds me of war times."

"Yes," was the answer, "it is a souvenir of the war. That is why I keep it."

"All right, my dear, I am glad to see that you are getting over your old confederate prejudices enough to value the old flag."

"Let me tell you all about it," said Mrs. Knight impetuously. "For a short time during the war we lived in the little town of Sunny South, among the mountains of Alabama. The place was captured by a party of federal raiders. In my childish rage I refused to pass under the flag, and the commander of the blue jackets laughed at me and ridiculed me. Do you know what I did? I rode on horseback twenty miles to the nearest confederate post, and led a force of Forrest's cavalry back to Sunny South, where we made prisoners of the entire federal garrison."

"Bless my soul!"

"It is true," continued the lady animatedly, "and when one of the confederates tore down the stars and stripes he gave the flag to me, saying that I deserved it for my heroism. I have kept it ever since."

Captain Knight was apparently suffocating.

"It'll be hanged if it isn't Captain Freckle-Face!" he blurted out.

"That is just what the federal officer called me," said Mrs. Knight, "and that was what made me so mad. But how—"

"So this is the same little girl that gobbed me up at Sunny South, is it?" roared the captain. "Well, this is a pretty discovery to make now, isn't it?"

"I thought I knew all about your war career," answered Mrs. Knight, "but you never told me about the raid on Sunny South."

"Nor did you tell me that you lived there."

"Oh, we were simply refugees. We returned to New Orleans as soon as the war was over."

Captain Knight laughed heartily as he took his wife by the hand.

"When we met again," he said, "you had developed into a womanhood, and it was not strange that I had no recollection of your face. But I cannot think that ten years changed me beyond recognition. The face of your old enemy could not have impressed you much."

He looked at nothing but his hateful uniform, was the spiritized response.

"Well, well," groaned the captain, "it seems that Captain Freckle-Face has gobbed me up again. I might have known that she would get me at last. She said that morning at Sunny South that she hated me."

For further particulars, call on or address

A. J. LYMAN.

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The Best of All.

Of all the medicines I have heard of or used,

I consider Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial

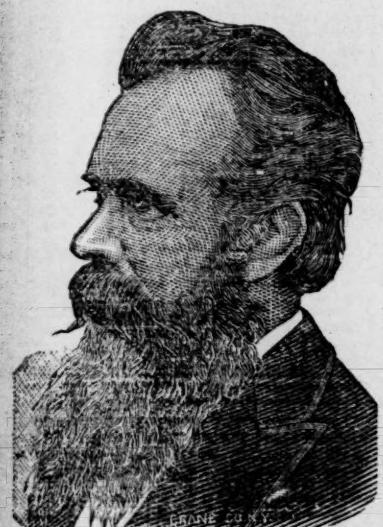
the best medicine for all bowel trouble and

children teething ever used.

A. J. STINE, Oxford, N. C.

MEDICAL.

DRS. BETTS & BETTS,
33½ Whitehall Street,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



This time you captured Captain Freckle-Face, and your prisoner no longer hates you, nor does she hate this faded old flag," and she laid her hand caressingly upon the banner.

The series of slight explosions that followed, so far from resembling the fusillade at Sunny South on the occasion of Knight's capture, impressed the listening loungers on the hotel plaza as a sort of impromptu jubilee over a reunited country.

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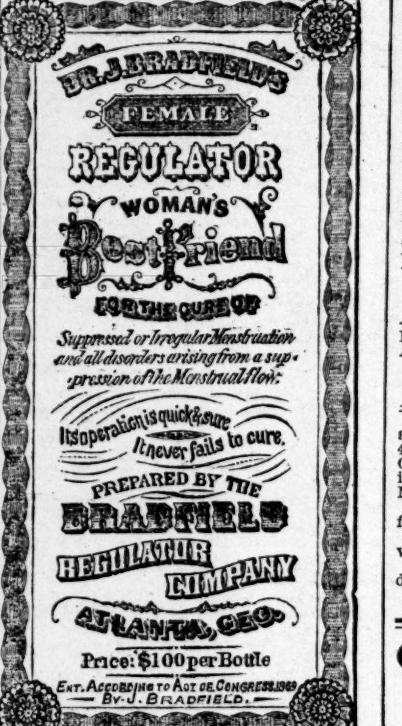
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BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The above is a "Fac-Simile" of our YELLOW TRADE MARK WRAPPER. See that you get the Genuine. Write for Book "Message to Women." Mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

LADIES,
Do Your Own Dyeing at Home With

PEERLESS DYES.

THEY WILL DIE EVERYTHING THAT ARE SOLD HERE. Price 100 per bottle.

They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color or non-fading qualities. They are safe and strong, and are guaranteed to remain safe free from observation for a year.

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TOBACCO ASHES.

The Large Warehouses Burned in Louisville.

LOSS OVER HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

The Fire Undoubtedly the Work of an Incendiary—A Large Blaze in Jacksonville; Fla.—The Flames Elsewhere.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 25.—The most destructive fire that has occurred here in years broke out in the tobacco quarter at 1:35 o'clock this morning. The entire square between Main and Market and Ninth and Tenth streets was a scene of fire and two acres of buildings with their contents were lost. The loss is estimated at fully half a million and the insurance cannot be obtained for weeks yet. Papers of the various firms are in safes in the debris. These will have to be recovered and the five thousand hogsheads of tobacco destroyed checked up before accurate figures are known. The box from which the alarm was turned in was defective and as a result the flames were almost beyond control when the engines arrived. The fire was incendiary, it is thought. It broke out in the middle of the block, at the rear end of the Market street, side of the Boone warehouse. There were no lights or fire of any kind from which the flames could have started. The flames spread with fearful rapidity. The Banner tobacco warehouse and Sawyer, Wallace & Co.'s warehouse, both fronting on Main street, were quickly enveloped in flames. The three warehouses mentioned occupy nearly the whole square and all were closely packed with hogsheads of tobacco. Sawyer, Wallace & Co.'s house is a branch of the big New York firm. The firemen could do very little. The heat was intense and the inflammable material was entirely too far beyond control, and all that could be done was to save adjacent residences and business blocks. No lives were lost, though many narrow escapes were had. Sawyer, Wallace & Co.'s warehouse, No. 99 Main street, was owned by Henry Givin. It was a solidly built brick building, an immense structure, and was valued at \$20,000; partially insured. There were \$2,400 hogsheads of tobacco, worth from \$3,000 to \$22,000. All of the tobacco was destroyed. The stockroom was entirely destroyed. The Boone warehouse was owned by Thomas H. Glover, and valued at about \$15,000. It contained about 1,000 hogsheads of tobacco, all of which was consumed. It was worth from \$12,000 to \$25,000; partially insured on both buildings and tobacco.

The Banner warehouse was owned by B. M. Parish, Co., valued at about \$7,000, and belonged to an undivided estate. It contained about 500 hogsheads of tobacco, valued at from \$4,000 to \$45,000. It is thought that the litigation that will be brought about by the fire will be something astounding. Lorillard & Co. and Liggett & Myers, large tobacco firms of New York, are well represented among the buyers of a large lot of tobacco in this market yesterday, and it is said that they will claim that the sale was not consummated, basing their claim upon some technicality.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 25.—Fire broke out last night at eleven o'clock totally destroying a large brick block, corner of May and Clay streets, occupied by Loring & Loring, Watson & Co., druggists, and Sable brothers, leather. The loss on the building and stock is fifty thousand dollars. The insurance is about thirty thousand dollars. It is supposed that three men who were in the building trying to save goods when the walls crashed in were killed. Their names are unknown. Six other workers escaped.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 25.—A special to the Oregonian from Dayton, W. T., says a fire there yesterday destroyed property to the amount of \$15,000; insurance \$60,000. The principal losers are K. F. Hawley, buildings, \$25,000; insurance \$15,000; A. Roth & Co., drugs, \$10,000; insurance \$10,000; Cleveland & Miller, general merchants, \$10,000; insurance \$5,000; A. Oppenheimer, hardware, \$5,000; insurance \$1,000, and twenty other smaller losses. The city records were destroyed.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 25.—The Louisville tobacco warehouse of Thomas H. Glover & Co. and the boarding house of Mrs. Anna Borden, occupying the square between Main and Market and Ninth and Tenth streets, were destroyed by fire this morning, together with 3,500 hogsheads of tobacco. The total loss is estimated at \$300,000, partially insured.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Fire broke out tonight in the "Puck" building on the corner of Mulberry and Houston streets and did considerable damage before it was extinguished. The building is a massive brick structure, seven stories high and is occupied by a number of business firms, as well as by the "Puck" publishing company. The fire broke out in the rooms of G. F. Baldwin, bookbinder for "Puck."

NEW ORLEANS, June 25.—Smith & Jamison's cotton ginnery and pickerly, with its contents, together with several adjacent buildings, were burned today. Loss \$10,000.

FIGHTING THE SMUGGLERS.

A Regular Battle Going On—Several Persons Killed.

GALVESTON, Tex., June 25.—A dispatch from Eagle Pass to the News says that intelligence was received there at a late hour last night that a sanguinary conflict was in progress between the river guard and smugglers at a point fifteen miles below Piedras Negras, in Mexico. The conflict is still in progress. A scouting party of river guards and policemen, numbering twenty-five, surprised a band of about twenty smugglers, well armed, with a cavalcade of twenty pack mules. The smugglers at once showed fight, and at the first volley two guards fell dead and four had their horses killed under them.

The guards then fell back and dispatched a courier to Piedras Negras for reinforcements. In the meantime the smugglers fell back toward the Rio Grande with the evident purpose of crossing the river to the American side, from which they were distant about eight miles. The smugglers in their retreat keeping a desultory skirmish with the river guard, who were pursuing them in the rear. When it became apparent that the design of the contrabandists was to seek refuge on American soil, the Mexican authorities notified Collector Thordoff, who immediately dispatched a posse of mounted inspectors from this city to intercept them. A brisk fight is expected.

The conflict continues at present. The river guard are fighting to the death in the keeping of the national authorities, and pronounce them holy relics, which should not be burned nor given away, but preserved, that they may remind future generations of the awful sacrifices of the civil war, and inspire them with devotion to the union.

READING, Pa., June 25.—The Pecks grand jury, which has been in session here during the past week investigating frauds among tax collectors, today returned bills of indictment against eleven collectors, all prominent citizens, for misappropriating and misusing public funds ranging in amount from \$500 to \$10,000 and aggregating nearly \$30,000. About thirty others will, in all probability, be indicted.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., June 25.—The Mono county marble quarry, sixty miles from this place, was completely destroyed by the recent earthquake. The marble was broken into cubes not over a foot square. The ledge was cut through, leaving a deep ravine one hundred feet wide, containing a fine grade of marble, mingled in shade from pure white to black. The quarry was valued at one million dollars.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Official notice of the district attorney, Judge Barrett, has ordered that Jacob Sharp be hereafter kept in close confinement. His family will not be allowed to spend the night with him in Ludlow Street jail, nor will he be allowed to go to his office at mid-night, an order went forth to all police captains not to interfere with hotel police captains to guests and bona fide travelers on Sunday.

CONVERSE, Ga., June 25.—[Special.] Professor T. A. Murray's school closed yesterday with the usual examination, concert, party, etc. The students stood the ordeal finely, showing that they had been well taught during the term, and that their efficient teachers had done their duty.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 25.—[Special.] Last Monday morning Henry Nelson, of the Grain Elevator company, was found dead in a bin with his skull crushed. It was believed he had fallen while attempting to cross the top, but the startling discovery was made to day that he had been murdered. It seems that he and Charles Walker were playing cards and that Walker, who was a gambler, had a pistol and killed him and threw the body into the bin, where it was found a few days later. Walker has been lodged in jail, but he denies the charge.

PHILADELPHIA, Ala., June 25.—The Alumni association of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity ended its two days' celebration with a banquet and ball tonight. Representatives from all southern chapters were present. The next annual session will convene at Montgomery, Ala., June 23, 1888.

MR. LAMAR AND THE JUDGESHIP.

He Will Accept It If It is Tendered to Him—His Probable Successor.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—[Special.]—The authoritative statement of Secretary Lamar's attitude to the supreme court judgeship is as follows: "He has made no application for the place and will make none. His name, however, is being considered by the president, and he will accept the position if it is tendered him."

It may be added that it is very likely it will be offered. Indeed the chief speculation now is as to who will be Mr. Lamar's successor. Discussion on this point centers about Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, and ex-Senator Davis, of West Virginia. It is announced that Senator Colquitt will reach Washington tonight, which starts discussion afresh.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

A Uniform System of Examination Asked For.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Secretaries of local civil service boards at several of the large cities were called here to confer with the civil service commission in view of establishing a uniform system of examination and marking of papers of applicants for positions in the country, and to exchange views upon questions affecting the civil service system, including their services this afternoon. One of the most important questions discussed was that of amending the present rules so as to provide free examination and the marking of papers of applicants for positions in the customs or postal service by the present board of examination, located in Washington, and enlarged by the permanent detail of one or more efficient officers from each of several of the more important local offices in the country. It is claimed that by this system of examining papers uniformly in marking and grading papers would be secured, and that it would relieve the system of all suspicion, even of favoritism, as applicants would be known here only by number, the name no instance being permitted to accompany the papers. It is also said that in view of their duties, the time and disposal of the present board for passing board for the purpose of passing and marking examination papers is entirely inadequate.

They also favored the discontinuance of the forty-five year limitation, as to age of clerks in general, except in special cases, and also to raise the minimum limitation of age of letter carriers to sixteen to twenty-one. These views it is said, are shared in by the civil service commission, who will take up the matter before the president for his approval.

The Star tonight says:

"Nothing authoritative can be learned about the proposed uniform examination in the quarter-master general's office, under the new civil service rules, but there is a well founded report about which received credence in department circles that out of the 1,000 clerks examined in the examinations successfully, there was not one who failed to pass. Do you expect that?"

"I suppose that is what you are looking at the buildings for," replied Mr. Depew.

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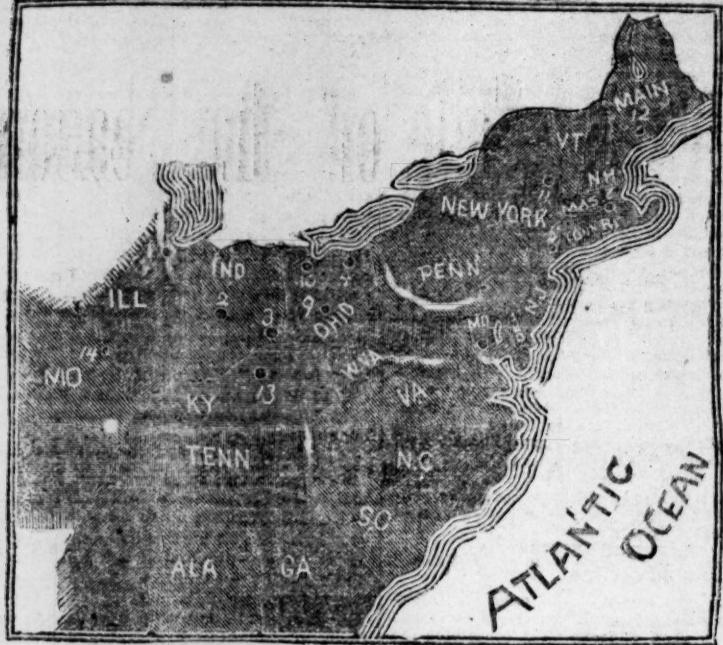
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THE BATTLE FOR THE FLAGS.

Where the Men Now Fighting to Hold the Confederate Flags Were Stationed When Those Flags Were Captured.



From the Chicago News.

Now that the people of the country are discussing the propriety of sending back to the confederate states the flags captured by federal soldiers during the late unhappy civil war, it seems eminently proper that the public should know just where those flags were captured, while the battle to restore those flags were fought, and while the battle for those flags were going on. These military heroes are Colonel Joseph Medill of the Chicago Tribune, Colonel William Penn Nixon of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Colonel Murat Halstead and Deacon Richard Smith of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Colonel Edwin Cowles of the Cleveland Leader, Mr. Whitehall Reid of the New York Tribune, Colonel John H. Newell of the Indianapolis Journal, ex-colonel Charles H. Smith, Major J. B. McCullough of the St. Louis Democrat, and Colonel C. Emory Smith of the Philadelphia Press.

A good deal of expense and trouble we have prepared a war map which is to be relied upon as showing where each of these marshal prodigies lived and moved and had his being during the bloody struggle for the rebel flags. The dark or lower part of this map represents that part of our reunited country which was at that time given over to war, bloodshed and rapine. It was with the arrival of the news that most of the rebel flags were captured by the Union forces, and it follows, therefore, that in this territory also the severest battles were waged. The upper part of the map is bright and clear, for no war ever descended that part of our land represented by this part of our map. It was in this comparatively peaceful and quiet section of the country that you might then have found the military heroes who are now mouting against the return of the rebel flags.

Spot 1 represents Chicago, the locality where Col. Medill has resided during the entire period of the civil war. From this point he belched forth anathemas against Abraham Lincoln—canthanas surpassing in violence those even which he hurled at James G. Blaine in 1876. Colonel Medill did no fighting; the nearest approach he ever made to a battle was when his firing and lusty manhood he trained for a prize-fight, which the Canadian police nipped in the bud.

Colonel Murat Halstead spent the war period in Cincinnati, the spot numbered 3. It was here that he lay in ambush for General Grant, whom he defeated in a fierce "battle" for his "bunker." He fired shots at Salmon P. Chase, and that was all the firing he did. Deacon Richard Smith also stuck close to spot 2 during the war period.

Although Colonel William Penn Nixon is now identified with spot 1, he was, during the war, a fixture at spot 10, classic locality now known to railroad circles as a whistling station to society at large in Tiffin, Ohio. As we are informed, the colonel kept a general produce and merchandise store during that unhappy period of our nation's history; he was a member of the Tiffin Vesuvius hook and ladder company,

AUSTELL STILL BOOMS.

The Great Demand for Lots—Another Grand Sale in July.

The auction sale of 200 lots at Austell last Friday was attended by at least two thousand people from every part of Georgia and Alabama. There were bidders and purchasers from many different towns in the state, and a great number from Atlanta, among them many prominent citizens. Although the price at which lots were sold was very high, less than six months ago, only \$3,000, a great many of these lots have already been resold, since the auction sale, at greatly advanced prices. Besides the property set aside for several years past, there were many made, notably the high Mellick hill to W. C. Kiser, and a beautiful shaded tract near the pavilions of Messrs. Marsh & Co., to a gentleman from Alexander, Virginia.

The expenditure of approximately a quarter of a million dollars by Messrs. Marsh & Co., and thousands by Messrs. Healy, Thomas & Co., and others, in erecting such structures as Mr. G. Kiser, Mr. R. Berry, W. W. Austell, W. H. Breerton, Preston, H. Miller and many others, have given considerable value to the town as a permanent home, and in the view of the world, wonderful curative qualities. Indeed, these things together with the great sale of 200 lots last week, have created a demand for property, that cannot be met, and has been so great that to sell and at least 100 choice lots on Tuesday, the 12th day of July next. These lots are among the choicest in Austell, and at least fifty of them are beautifully situated.

Special round trip tickets will again be arranged at a very low rate, and everything done to make the day a pleasure to the ladies and friends who may attend, as well as a profitable one to those who watch and bid at the sale.

Lemon Elixir.

Is prepared from the fresh juice of Lemons, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, cathartics, aromatic stimulants and blood purifiers by druggists generally.

Fifty cents and one dollar per bottle. Sold by druggists generally.

Prepared by H. Moxley, M. D., laboratory corner Pryor and Mitchell streets, Atlanta, Ga. For biliousness and constipation take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach take Lemon Elixir.

For palpitation of the heart take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility take Lemon Elixir.

For nervous prostration and melancholy take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, malaria and chills, take Lemon Elixir.

Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver.

J. B. Wilkeson, druggist, Augusta, Ark., writes: I am told that Lemon Elixir is effecting the most wonderful cures. There is nothing like it for the diseases for which you recommend it.

W. A. James, Bell Station, Ala., writes: I have suffered greatly from indigestion or dyspepsia. One bottle of Lemon Elixir done me more good than all the medicine I ever taken.

Hon. John L. Martin, office opposite Four Courts, St. Louis, Mo., says: Lemon Elixir has no equal for the diseases for which it is recommended. Myself and family have used it for two years.

Hammocks. A large lot just received, all sizes and prices. John M. Hill, 31 Marietta street.

A. E. Green, wall paper, room moulding, etc., 52 Broad street.

Our July number of Domestic Fashion styles is in. Come and get one free. M. Rich & Bros.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

BEANE.—Friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Beane are requested to attend the funeral of their infant daughter, Ruby, from their residence, 74 Formwalt street, this morning at 9 o'clock.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Dogs and Pups for Sale of the Following breeds: Setters, Pointers, Scotch Terriers, Fox Hounds, Newfoundland, and Bull Terriers. Write for what you want. Send 2c postage for reply. Address D. Morrisson, Atlanta, Ga., West End.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LEON FOR REAL ESTATE IN FULTON and adjacent counties. C. W. Smith, 27% Whitehill street, No. 100, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY TO LOAN—I WILL ADVANCE LIR.

MONY TO LOAN—FOR FIRST-CLASS REGULAR

MONY TO LOAN—FOR FIRST-CLASS BEGULAR

THE CONSTITUTION;

Published Daily and Weekly.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

Is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed, postage free, at \$1.00 per month, \$2.50 for three months, or \$10.00 a year.

THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION

(Circulation over 110,000) is mailed, postage paid, for \$1.25 a year, or for \$1.00 in clubs of five or more. Address all letters to

THE CONSTITUTION,

Atlanta, Georgia.

—
J. J. Flynn, General Eastern Agent,

Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., JUNE 26, 1887.

The After-the-War Warriors.

We do not often reproduce war maps, but the one we print this morning is offered without excuse. It is taken from the Chicago News and shows with accuracy where the editors who are fighting to hold the confederate flags had entrenched themselves when these flags were being fought for.

True it is grim and cutting satire. Each of these editors was of "good sensible fighting age" when the war came on. Not one of them ever smelt powder. Their hearts were dumb to the distracted appeals of the union for men! When the confederacy was in the field they were up about the lakes, keeping store or swinging a scythe. It didn't matter to them whether the confederate flags were captured or not. They heard of union reverses, or of defeat all along the line, but they did not respond. And when the danger struck them they bought substitutes and still slunk out of danger.

But the moment the confederacy is dead they gird on their armor and begin to fight it. Let the News speak to this point:

The Gilpins and Their Troubles.

A case now pending at Denver, Colorado, deserves attention on account of the peculiarities involved in it.

Mr. Gilpin prays for a separation from his wife on the ground that she is recklessly extravagant and has a bad temper.

The Gilpins are very prominent people. They are worth millions of dollars, and have the reputation of being very intellectual.

Just here the trouble comes in. Mr. Gilpin is the author of a work entitled "The Mission of the North American People." The fact that the book is not kept on sale anywhere, coupled with the additional fact that nobody has ever read it, makes it rather difficult to characterize it in accurate terms. It appears, however, that in this great work Mr. Gilpin sets forth the theory upon which he calls the "North American Plateau," the whites representing the highest human intelligence are destined to produce the most perfect type of civilization, a civilization in which there will be no survival of old world despotism.

Some years ago Mr. Gilpin discovered that while he represented the new and higher type of civilization, now struggling upward on the North American plateau, Mrs. Gilpin was the incarnation of the despotic system of Europe. This being the case, however, coupled with the additional fact that nobody has ever read it, makes it rather difficult to characterize it in accurate terms. It appears, however, that in this great work Mr. Gilpin sets forth the theory upon which he calls the "North American Plateau," the whites representing the highest human intelligence are destined to produce the most perfect type of civilization, a civilization in which there will be no survival of old world despotism.

What must be the opinion of the Virginians and the Pennsylvanians—gallant survivors of a conflict that immortalized both of these swashbucklers who skinned during the battle, and now monopolize the patriotism of the country and stand guard over flags they refused to fight for, and talk about fixing the results of a war that they dodged through a dozen states? We have a few of the same sort in the south. But the real soldiers of this republic, and the young men who, coming after them, honor and follow them, will establish it and hold it in perpetual amity and good will. The men who sought peace when war was abroad cannot force war now that peace has folded her wings over the land!

The idea that Henry George, the free-trader, should be the chosen leader of the laboring men who are protectionists, is very funny indeed.

CLOSE TO A PANIC.

The flurry in Wall street Friday narrowly missed leading to a panic. It was not, as might be supposed, an outcome of the financial situation. There was no stringency in the money market; there was no pressure anywhere; consequently there was no reason for the decline. At the bottom of the whole business was a fact which THE CONSTITUTION has been insisting on ever since the collapse of the coffee deal—namely, that when the banks lend their influence or their funds to carry a wildcat scheme of speculation, the public would lose confidence in their soundness.

It is true that the general public has kept its head. There has been no run on any of the banks in New York, but it is equally true that the public has been withdrawing its deposits. After the coffee deal came the wheat deal, and the collapse of both, backed as they were by the funds of numerous banks, has created a lack of confidence on the part of the public which made itself manifest in Wall street last Friday.

There can be no doubt that the lack of confidence in the conservatism of the banks has been the means of bringing Wall street, the speculators and the public to the verge of a most disastrous panic. The banks must reform. They are the custodians of money that does not belong to them, and the moment that depositors lose confidence there will be a collapse in many quarters as disastrous as that of 1873. The country is safe so long as banks do a legitimate business, but the moment they go outside of this, there is trouble in the air.

In the country is to go to the dogs when Jay Gould dies the fact ought to be known at once.

THE NEW SOUTH AND A CRITICISM.

When the "New South" gets on top it will be treason to honor the confederate dead.—Macom Telegraph.

A more absurd sentence was never written. The confederate soldiers, dead or living, get deeper and more loving reverence from the source than from the men who, honoring the past, have turned their faces to the future.

The new south was first declared by the late Benjamin H. Hill, when he said, in 1868, at Tammany hall: "There was a south of secession and slavery. That south is dead. There is a south of union and freedom. That south, thank God, is living, breathing, growing every hour." The term was accepted, and is accepted now, as in no sense as disparaging to the old south. It is a new south, simply because of new conditions, new adjustments and new work. If it has any deeper significance it is in the fact that the men who fought the late war who honor them quit fighting or

complaining when the war was over, and bravely accepted as final the arbitration of the sword to which they had appealed, and under new relations are building up a new industrial and social system.

None shall gainsay the right of those who prefer to live in the past, to do so. Less shall we blame those patriots who, forgetting to defend the old south when their existence was staked on the sword, are now breathing belated fire and vengeance. Let those not be blamed, then, who, holding sacred the memories and traditions of the old regime—a regime for strength and chivalry, and the stouter as the gentler virtues never surpassed—find it wise and patriotic to build as best they can from new material, and to honor that which is good in the new regime.

The divorce business has reached a stage in Georgia where reform is imperatively demanded.

Mr. W. D. HOWELLS says that Tolstoy is the greatest writer of fiction the world ever saw. Very well; we are glad to know that somebody is ahead of our own passionate fare writers.

than seems to be necessary now. Juries should be more careful and exacting. Instead of granting a divorce to almost everybody who asks for one they should scrupulously weigh the evidence in each case and wherever it falls short of proof that separation is a matter of simple justice or mercy divorce should be refused.

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TOO MANY TITLES.

Rutgers college has set a good example to the other institutions which have the machinery for manufacturing titles. It has decreed that hereafter not more than one degree of D. D., LL. D., or Ph. D. shall be conferred in one year, and then only by a unanimous vote of the trustees. It is hoped that this action may tend to check the loose and indiscriminate bestowal of titles by our colleges. They have scattered these honors so thick that they remind one of Richelle's method of bringing titles into disrepute. Said he: "I will make so many dukes in France that it will be a disgrace to be one and a disgrace not to be one." We boast of our disregard of titular distinctions, but our appetites for them is very keen, and often brings us into deserved ridicule.

A POET says that love has a long June day. This is very indefinite. If love is walking about in this climate in June he has a thermometer concealed about his person.

THE WHISKY RINGSTERS are trying to form another pool. All this is merely skirmishing. When congress meets, the ring will be ready to ask for an extension of the time for paying the tax.

THE COUNTRY, it seems, has been on the verge of a panic, brought there by speculating bank officers. Brethren, let us try to do away with the speculating bank officers. They are not only dishonest—when it comes to that—but they are terribly in the way of the progress of the country.

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPT.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND will be twenty-three years old on the 21st of July next.

THE ROCHESTER ADVERTISER offers Henry George a farm, if he will move on it and go to work.

WALTER, of the London Times, expected to get a peacock at the queen's jubilee as the reward for his dickerings to the tory party; but the queen forgot him.

HALF OF THE \$30,000 for the statue of President Arthur has already been subscribed. Nobody was asked for a dollar. The statue will stand in Madison square, New York.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's party had an annual picnic in the Adirondacks. Their expenses, according to Mr. Dan Lamont, did not exceed two dollars a day for each person.

REV. CHARLES E. STOWE, son of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, is one of the possible successors of his great uncle in Plymouth pulpit. He tried his hand there last Sunday and did remarkably well.

CONNECTICUT'S strict Sunlaw laws have been stopping all railroad trains, but the state railroad commissioners have issued an order allowing passenger trains to run between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. on Sunday.

A DEFICIT of \$20,000 must be met by the backers of the late Washington drill. Notwithstanding General Sheridan's opinion, it appears that the drill caused a great deal of fear and confusion, and did very little good.

JOHN S. CLARKE, the comedian, who has been in England for some time, sends over \$900 to help the big Philadelphia Fourth of July celebration. Mr. Clarke writes: "The longer I live abroad, the more I love my native country and her people."

THE ATHENS BANNER-WATCHMAN says that the campaign for the United States senatorship from Georgia has already opened, and that it will be a battle of giants. The Savannah Times notices that the names of the giants are withheld, perhaps by request.

A DAILY newspaper has been started in Greenland. As Greenland has one day extending from May 15th to July 15th, and from November 15th to February 15th has no day at all, it is presumed that the new daily will be conducted by an editor from Galveston.

PHILADELPHIA HAS begun war on the steam whistle. In every city there is much unnecessary steam shrieking. Locomotives blow more than they need to and factories could adopt same method which would serve them just as well and would not torment everybody else.

A SENSATIONAL report comes from Florida to the effect that all the business transacted at the recent session of the legislature is null and void because the senate was not organized in accordance with the provisions of the new state constitution. Should this opinion hold good Mr. Pasco's election as United States senator will be vitiated.

A REMARKABLE case of editorial previousness has been developed by the Savannah News and the Augusta Chronicle. Both these papers have had long "telegraphic" accounts of the commencement exercises of the State university, which are graphically described as being "in full blast." As the university commencement does not begin until July 10th, this piece of enterprise on the part of the News and Chronicle is especially commendable.

The code says in section 1713: "In case of cruel treatment or habitual intoxication, by either party, the jury in their discretion, may grant either a total or partial divorce." This section is the source of much trouble. It is a question whether the democracy seems to be giving the subject, and he alone has the power to turn the tide toward any one else."

IN THEIR SUMMER ATTIRE.

From the Philadelphia News.

SECRETARY WHITNEY, who is the best dressed member of the administration, has several suits of light material which he wears in regular rotation.

BAYARD WEARS A BLACK SUIT OF LIGHT WEIGHT AND A LIGHT COLORED PIN-UP WITH A BLACK BAND.

FARCIOT still clings to his closely buttoned Prince Albert. He thinks such a coat makes him look taller.

VISL looks well in a new brown suit.

GARLAND'S SUMMER OUTFIT DEFLIES DESCRIPTION.

His alpaca coat is cut like an overcoat.

It bulges at the shoulders and flaps around his legs. A pair of baggy trousers, a white vest and a straw hat help to complete his strange attire.

There might be some modification of the discretionary grounds of divorce so as to require more certain and specific evidence

HIT AND MISS CHAT.

Speaking of thermometers, did you know that a well behaved, reliable thermometer, one that you could depend upon, costs a good deal of money? You can buy instruments from fifty cents up to a thousand dollars, but it is a rare good piece of luck when you get a fifty cent thermometer that is reliable. Those in use in the signal service office are valuable instruments, and are frequently tested in order that their accuracy may be vouchsafed.

ON A CERTAIN STREET in Atlanta exposed to public view in front of a drug store, a score or more of thermometers are offered for sale at the surprisingly low price of fifty cents. Some day when you pass those instruments, stop and see if you can find any two that indicate the same temperature. A thermometer of that kind tends to aggravate a man to spoil the natural sweetness of his disposition, for when the owner is positively certain that the mercury is coqueting with the hundred point, the instrument is morally sure to be in the neighborhood of thirty-two degrees.

A MAN told another the other day in our hearing that on one occasion the thermometer was a very important witness in a lawsuit before the courts in this city. The defense hoped to prove by what would assure that side a comfortable verdict. But the other party impeached the testimony of the instrument, proved its bad character, indicted it before the jury for perjury, and successfully overthrew all that the defense had raised up with so much trouble. A surprising fact was developed in the case. There was not in Atlanta at the time a really accurate thermometer, and he is anxious to escape all possible social demands by hastening to the Isle of Wight, where he will probably take temporary quarters at Ventnor.

Mr. Blaine's vitality is becoming very precious to him. His eye has the old fire, somewhat shivering, however, and his complexion is arsenically clear. Yet there is the droop of helplessness in his eyes. The European trip, which was really a professional prescription, is expected to restore to health both himself and Mr. Blaine. She is anxious that Miss Margaret and Miss Hattie shall enjoy all the advantages of the observing traveler abroad, and favors active journeying. It was her desire, in fact, that led Mr. Blaine to visit London in this summer, and he has been having some success in seeking some seashore asylum and there reposing for several weeks. From the Judicial spectacle has not compensated him for this concession, and he is anxious to escape all possible social demands by hastening to the Isle of Wight, where he will probably take temporary quarters at Ventnor.

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HERE THEY ARE!

The New Teachers Elected by the Board Yesterday.

SEVERAL PROMOTIONS AND CHANGES.

The Questions of Colored Teachers for Colored Schools Referred to a Committee Who Will Make A Report.

The board of education was in session yesterday about five hours. The full board was present.

A committee of the patrons of Calhoun Street school was present to urge the election of Mrs. Echols to the principalship of that school.

A committee of colored men came before the board and urged the appointment of negro teachers to the Summer Hill school in place of the white teachers.

The completion of Ira Street school was let to Dan J. Irby for \$1,800.

The board decided, after considerable discussion, to have negro teachers in the Summer Hill school.

The building committee reported that it was best to erect a new building on the lot of the present high school, for the girls, and that the building now occupied by the girls be made a boys' high school. The ell in rear will be torn down to make room for the girls' new high school.

The salaries were made the same as before, excepting that of Mrs. Echols, which was put at one thousand dollars, the principals of Ira street school, \$600, and Davis street at \$500.

The salaries for Summer Hill school to be same as other colored schools. It was resolved to make three grades of the Boys' High school. The salary of the teachers of the 1st grade to be one thousand dollars. The board then went into an election of teachers, with following result:

W. F. Slaton, superintendent.
BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL.
William A. Bass, principal; W. M. Slaton, assistant; no election for 2d assistant.

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.
Miss S. McKeithan, third grade.
Miss C. G. Sergeant, second grade.
Miss L. C. Hillier, second grade.
Miss E. M. Wood, first grade.
Miss Kate R. May, first grade; B.

11TH STREET SCHOOL.
H. Smith, principal.
Mrs. C. C. Knight, seventh grade.
Miss N. D. Cross, sixth grade.
Mrs. C. P. Sims, fifth grade.
Miss Emily Prather, fourth grade.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry, third grade.
Miss E. V. Walker, second grade.
Miss Eva Prather, first grade.
Miss H. Tupper, superintendence.

COLLEGE STREET SCHOOL.
L. C. Floyd, principal.
Miss M. F. Andrews, seventh grade.
Miss N. D. Cross, sixth grade.
Mrs. E. Darrow, fifth grade.
Miss A. Harris, fourth grade.
Miss M. P. Jones, third grade.
Miss E. V. Walker, second grade.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry, first grade.
Miss E. V. Walker, superintendence.

L. M. Landrum, principal.
Mrs. R. J. McKeon, seventh grade.
Mrs. V. A. Witcher, seventh grade, B.
Miss N. D. Cross, sixth grade, A.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry, fifth grade, A.

MARIETTA STREET SCHOOL.
H. C. Mitchell, principal.
Miss A. Adams, seventh grade.
Miss N. D. Cross, fifth grade.
Mrs. V. E. Harris, fourth grade.
Miss A. Ingraham, third grade.
Miss A. Adams, second grade.
Miss E. V. Walker, first grade.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry, superintendence.

FAIR STREET SCHOOL.
E. G. Moore, principal.
Mrs. A. H. Smith, seventh grade.
Miss A. D. Fuller, sixth grade.
Miss M. L. Woodward, fifth grade.
Miss J. M. Jones, fourth grade.
Miss H. Sheahan, third grade.
Miss K. Kennedy, first grade, A.
Miss S. A. Jones, first grade, B.
Miss Lena Callahan, superintendence.

CALICOOT STREET SCHOOL.
Miss N. Mitchell, principal.
Miss L. G. Wood, fifth grade.
Miss E. Darrow, fourth grade.
Miss G. Parker, third grade.
Miss A. Morgan, second grade.
Miss E. Muse, first grade.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry.

DAVIS STREET SCHOOL.
Miss Amelia H. Miller, principal.
Miss N. D. Cross, fifth grade.
Mrs. H. L. Harvey, first grade.
Miss C. H. Quisenberry.

THE election of teachers to the colored schools was referred back to the committee for a future report, which will be made probably next week.

COMMENCEMENT ECHOES.

Some Tardy Comments About Two Brilliant Young Ladies.

Owing to the very late hour at which the entertainment of the Girls' High school closed night before last, the reporter was guilty of some unfortunate lapses.

The brilliant success of the entertainment was largely to be attributed to Miss McKinley's indefatigable efforts. She had spared no pains to train the young ladies thoroughly, as was attested by the grace and precision with which every movement discovered. Miss McKinley, as the principal of the Girls' High school, has achieved an enviable reputation, and in her present position is gratifying to her friends and pupils.

The essay, "Plus Ultra," with a vindictive address to the teachers and the members of the class, by Miss Pearl Broyles, a first honor young lady, was a very brilliant performance. The paper was admirably written, as it was carefully delivered. The speaker was elegant and its substance thoughtful. Miss Broyles was so enthusiastically applauded that she was forced to rise and make her bow to the audience. She is certainly one of the brightest young ladies that have been graduated from the high school.

Another young lady who deserved a better notice than was given her, is Miss Mary Bell Pendleton, who won first honor. Her essay on "The Golden Fleece" was excellent, and her remarks addressed to the board of education were peculiarly happy. In closing her address she said:

In this great pleasure that I, in behalf of the graduating class, extend to the honorable board of education and to Major Slaton, our heartfelt thanks, for your faithful and untiring labors in our behalf. We appreciate the interest which you have taken in our welfare, and the kindness which we have shown us.

In this connection there is one subject to which we would like to call your attention, which we have known for so long, will soon be dismantled, and instead of the plain building in which we have gathered so often, there will arise a more commodious hall, a rendering and a pleasing entertainment insured to every attendant.

For the finest Old English Oak suites, go to A. G. Rhodes.

I will sell and hang Wall Paper for the next ten days cheaper and better than any house in Atlanta. Handsome Shades on spring rollers at 40 and 50 cents each. Jas. T. White, 16 Whitehall.

The Nickel club of the Willing Workers' society will meet at the residence of Mr. E. G. Willingman, No. 58 Jackson street, Friday evening at 7. This is a little band of Christians who are doing a work entirely unperformed by anybody else in the city. We hope for their continued attendance. Music, recitals, etc., will be rendered and a pleasing entertainment insured to every attendant.

For the finest Old English Oak suites, go to A. G. Rhodes.

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The old building has many faults. An obvious one is the lack of elbow room. Girls don't always object to being crowded; it depends upon who crowds them.

They say it is a pity to sell the "gas stock," but it may be so, I do not know about that, but I

am certain of one thing. The future graduates of the Girls' High school will make a brighter light in the city than gas can make, to say nothing of the forty-two stars of the firm magnitude that command such talents.

We have now entered the last bright chapter in the history of our school career, and the dying echo, from the scenes of former joys, will soon fall upon our ear in faint remembrance. We will soon meet Friday at 5 p. m. Young men's meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Quarterly conference Monday evening at 8 p. m. in our music room. A cordial welcome to all these services.

The incorrigible type made fewer mistakes than usual, this year. In the eighth grade of Walker street school, the percentage of Ed. W. Austin should have made him a hero. He is the third quarterly conference for the present year, and the first time he has been present. Preaching Friday at 5 p. m. Young men's meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Dr. Timmons, of Houston, Texas—Seas free and everybody is invited.

J. F. Bayard, superintendent.

Evensong Chapel, corner Stonewall and Chapel streets—Rev. J. W. Ellis, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by Rev. W. W. Wadsworth, presiding elder of the South Atlanta district. This is the third quarterly conference for the present year, and the first time he has been present. Preaching Friday at 5 p. m. Young men's meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Dr. Timmons, of Houston, Texas—Seas free and everybody is invited.

The Governor's Horse Guard is on a regular boom. Applications for membership are being received at every meeting, and the proposed encampment at Salt Springs is meeting with much attention.

A beautiful grove, near the spring, on the dummy railroad, has been selected for the place of encampment, a few rods to the west of the camp, and a magnificent drill ground in rear of the camp. Dr. McDonald, whose heart is always with the young men, has accepted the position of chaplain, and will ride through the country with the boys on his fine gray when they leave Atlanta at daylight, July 11. He will remain in camp as long as the company remains.

A large tent, 14x14, has been tendered Governor Gordon for his use and his staff. A similar tent will be occupied by Captain Milledge. In addition to the drilling and dress parade, there will be tilting and pistol practice on horseback. The company will meet tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, at which time the company will be paraded, and the horses will be mounted, which are light and handsomely ornamented. Several new members will be elected at the meeting. Those who are now members are splendid horsemen, and the new members who will join are also magnificent riders.

The quarterly parade of the company, which takes place on the 4th of July, is looked forward to with much interest.

THE COW KICKS,

And Gives Other Evidences of a Lack of Respect for Her Purchaser.

William Farmer, an old gray haired citizen of DeKalb county, was the defendant in a rather peculiar suit in Justice Landrum's court yesterday.

Mrs. McGee, a colored woman, complained that Farmer had been swindling her. Farmer, whose name is the most appropriate possible, Mrs. McGee, did not guarantee, so the woman said, that the animal was the most quiet imaginable and she was sure to give four gallons of milk per day.

This is another case of "woman deceived," if the testimony before Judge Landrum represents the true state of affairs. Instead of the gentle, lovable creature she was pictured, the woman said, the dog was a black devilish and propensities to kick, barking and everybody within a half a block of her. Her supply of milk seems also to have run dry, for the present milk is three quarts per day.

Mrs. McGee is not at all pleased at this state of affairs, and Farmer's arrangement upon a charge of cheating and swindling is the result. The court thought the evidence sufficient to warrant the defendant's being held, and he gave bond for his appearance in court.

ATLANTA PEOPLE

Attending the Lucy Cobb Commencement Exercise in Athens.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets, Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D. E., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by Rev. John Morrison, of Marietta. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young men's meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Prayer and lecture meetings on Wednesday at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Peachtree streets, Rev. D. M. McDonald, D. B., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. D. M. McDonald, D. B., pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. G. Briscoe, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m. Young people's meeting at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to all services.

Third Baptist church, 31 Avenue, Rev. C. McCall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. H. Bell, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend.

First anniversary of West End Baptist Sunday school, Dr. J. Chapman, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Addressed by Drs. Hawthorne and Stratton.

Music under direction of Professor Snow. All invited. Take either street car line leading to West End.

St. Philip's Mission of the Redeemer, corner West Fairlie and Peachtree streets. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Good Shepherd chapel, Plum street. Services at 4:30 p. m. by Rev. S. R. Barrett.

Emmanuel chapel, North Atlanta. Sunday school at 4:30 p. m. by Rev. S. R. Barrett.

Epiphany chapel, Jackson street. Sunday school at 4:30 p. m.

FRESHBURY.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D. D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Evening service at 5 p. m. Rev. T. G. Pond officiating. Preaching Saturday at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young men's meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to all services.

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Good Shepherd chapel, Plum street. Services at 4

COURT AND CAPITOL.

What Was Done in the Departments Yesterday.

A COLORED CONVICT PARDONED.

Petition for Pardon for the Only White Woman in the Georgia Penitentiary—Fulton County Courts.

GOVERNOR GORDON YESTERDAY issued an order pardoning Ella Langston, of Muscogee county, a colored convict convicted at the May term of Muscogee superior court, and sentenced to six months in the chain-gang, for the offense of larceny. It was shown the executive that the woman had heart disease, and the county physician made affidavit that she would not live long if kept in the chain-gang. The petition for pardon was signed by the sheriff, ordinary, judge of the superior court; and by Louis F. Garrard, and was indorsed by the presiding judge. The superintendent of Muscogee county chain-gang was ordered to release her on probation.

IT WILL BE REMEMBERED that some days ago, a letter was published from the wife of one Lester Blount, a colored convict from Scriven county, asking for his pardon on the ground of his extreme age and the trifling value of the article stolen. The papers at the time represented that Blount had been sent to the penitentiary for eight years for stealing a pack worth ten cents. The fact in the case is that the judge gave him the alternative of paying a fine or spending eight months in the chain-gang. The governor has not taken any action in the matter yet.

ISABELLA ROONEY, THE ONLY white female convict in the Georgia penitentiary, is a fortunate person in many respects. Her circumstances of the case, her brother dying on the gallows, and her mother in prison, for the crime to which she was accessory, and the fact that she is the only white female convict, a good many advocates of her pardon have been recently developed. She is confined to a separate cell in the case, and yesterday the sub-investigation committee, in recommending her to the governor for clemency. The C. T. U., through its president, Mrs. E. E. Harper, also joined in the request and promised to look after her if she is released. No action has been taken yet.

THREE FOLLOWING INSURANCE companies filed their returns with the comptroller general and paid taxes yesterday: The New York Life Insurance company, tax, \$1,243.36; the Guardian Assurance company, tax, \$135.91. Nearly all the companies have made returns, and by the 1st of July the list will doubtless be closed. No other business was transacted in the comptroller's office yesterday, beyond the usual daily routine of the office. Matters are being arranged for the session of the legislature on July 6th.

AN INTERESTING FACT in connection with insurance companies was stated to the reporter yesterday by the insurance clerk, in the comptroller general's office. Capt. Bill Erwin stated that the company paying the largest insurance tax in the state was the Southern Mutual, of Athens, Ga., its tax amounting to \$2,371.91. The company ranking second was the Mutual Life, of New York, whose tax is \$1,544.45 for the present year; the third place being occupied by the New York Life, whose tax amounted to above.

ASKED—GENERAL KELL on yesterday issued commissions to the following officers: Sixth Georgia Volunteer Battalion, LaGrange Light Guards—Captain, P. G. Awtry; first lieutenant, E. T. Winn. City Light Guards, of Columbus—Captain, G. C. Reedy; first lieutenant, W. H. Bozeman; second lieutenant, F. K. Keyley; junior second lieutenant, B. A. Davis. Southern Rifles, of Talbotton—Captain, H. N. Heath; first lieutenant, E. L. Kimbrough; second lieutenant, James McCrory; junior second lieutenant, S. G. Maxwell. Commissions were also issued as follows: Gainesville Volunteers, first lieutenant, L. Samuels; second lieutenant, D. F. Fickett; junior second lieutenant, J. Storai. Commissions to Madison Home Guards were as follows: First Lieutenant, J. E. Godfrey; second Lieutenant, R. U. Thompson.

COMMISSIONER HENDERSON on yesterday received from the governor of Arkansas a communication in which he stated that delegates had been appointed to the farmer's convention from every county in his state, and also enclosing a list of the delegates. A similar communication was received from the governor of Arkansas, and the list was promised in a day or two. The governor of Arkansas stated that he had selected the best men in the state to represent and work over everything in his power to get them to attend. Every delegate appointed from the 137 counties in Georgia had signified his intention of coming. The outlook for the convention grows brighter and brighter each day, and it is confidently expected that there will be at least five hundred practical and experienced farmers in attendance. Mississippi is the only state so far that has made no sign of co-operation in the matter.

FAIER FIELDS. Chicago Grain Men Will Have to Give At-
lanta the Go-By.

The long looked-for representative of McCormick & Co., the Chicago firm which has intended to open a "bucket shop" here, appeared at the old exchange room yesterday. Mr. J. W. Jeffers, one of the firm's trusted men, is the gentleman to whom has been entrusted the duty of opening the Atlanta office. When he learned, yesterday, of the action of the council relative to the bucket shops, he was greatly surprised. It was his first intimation he or any person connected with his firm had of the action. Mr. Jeffers telephoned the facts to the home office and will await instructions.

GOVERNOR GORDON on yesterday received a somewhat unusual request. It was from a little miss of twelve years in Thomaston, Ga., and asked for a lock of his hair. The governor replied that he had been married too long to have any hair left, and that he could not, therefore, give any to the girl. He was the recipient of a letter from an unknown admirer in which it was stated that a new arrival had come into his family and some dispute had arisen about the name. One parent desired to call it "Cleveland," but a compromise had been effected by calling it "James" (after parent) "Gordon." The governor has taken no action in the matter.

AMONG the visitors at the executive department yesterday were the following: Wesley Shropshire, Summerville; G. H. L. Clegg, Reuben Jones, Lee, and Frank G. T. G. G. Clegg, Dade City, Fla.; W. C. Cousins, Jonesboro, Ga.; Colonel Townes, principal keeper of the penitentiary, who came up the State road yesterday to spend Sunday at Roswell.

Judge James T. Nesbitt, of the executive department, returned from Macon yesterday, where he went to deliver an address before the Boy's high school.

Hon. Robert U. Hardman, state treasurer, went down to Oxford yesterday afternoon to spend Sunday with his family.

The executive committee was at the capital yesterday for a few moments. The members left for their homes in the afternoon.

A large number of private letters have been written to the governor and his secretary within the past few days.

The latest style of addressing the governor as developed by letters recently received is "Your magnificence."

Fulton County Courts.

JUDGE MARSHALL J. CLARKE, of the superior court, sat yesterday in chambers for the concluding arguments in the famous Stoney-Dunn assignment case. This cause was begun to be heard by Judge Clark nearly two years ago, and nearly every Saturday since then it has occupied several hours. Yesterday it was finished. Judge Clarke took the papers and reserves his decision.

There was no session of Judge Richard H. Clark's court yesterday. It will resume business Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

THE TRIAL OF the interesting case of Mr. Marshall J. Clarke, of the Atlanta National bank, for services in designing and constructing Mr. Richard's residence, took an unexpected turn at the opening of Judge VanEpp's court yesterday morning. Mr. Norman's attorneys, Harbison & Gilbert, had on Friday morning brought the case to trial, and the jury had decided and satisfied issue for their client. At the conclusion of the second day's encounter the defendant was on the stand under examination by his attorneys, Abbott & Smith. The rigors of cross-examination, however, were yet to be undergone, and expectation was on the alert for developments in that line at the opening of court yesterday morning. Such expectation

was disappointed. When the judge had taken his seat, Mr. Richard's attorneys asked the indulgence of the court, and urged that the trial of the case should not proceed further at this time, by reason of their illness. The court ordered the jury to be discharged. The cause will not be tried until the October term of court.

The Customhouse.

Two REVENGE ARRESTS constitute the sum total of business of general interest reported at the custom house yesterday. Deputy Marshal McDonald brought in Ben Taylor, of Paulding county, who is charged with illicit distilling. Taylor was arraigned before Commissioner Hajlich, and waived examination. He gave bond of \$1,000, and was released on his own recognizance. Deputy Marshal Abercrombie brought in Daniel Jones, another Paulding county man, who is charged with working in an illicit distillery.

The SPELMAN FIRE.

On examining his books yesterday, Major Sidney Root, real estate agent for Speelman seminary, which suffered the loss of one of its buildings by fire, Friday evening, found that the insurance on the building, so far as he knew or could discover, anything about the matter, amounts to but \$3,500 on the building; on furniture, \$200; piano, \$200; organ, \$50, and the like, a total of \$4,100. He thinks the insurance is less than the building was placed in the New York Home Mutual.

"The total loss sustained," said Major Root, "is about \$12,000, or a net loss to the seminary of \$7,900. All the property saved from the burned building will not exceed in value \$100. There was stored in the cellars a large amount of provisions not insured, and a big lot of coal, about one hundred bushels, went along with the rest."

Will the building be replaced?

"It will have to be, and I shall do so recom- mend to the society. The school is one of the largest in the south, bearing its roll 650 students and twenty-four teachers.

The kind I believe in. There is no classical nonsense there, and other schools are beginning to copy its methods. It is an industrial training school. No servants are kept, the pupils taking turn about doing the cooking, mending, dress making and house keeping. They are trained for nurses, housekeepers, and the like. The school is well equipped and better discharged by skill and intelligence so taught and trained than by ignorance, no matter how favorable the circumstances. The teachers are excellent and competent ladies, and are doing a good work, and it will not be allowed to be limited or impaired by the lack of one building, or of need, if I am mistaken.

Officer Cochran is steadily recovering. He has regained the proper use of his mental faculties.

JEWELRY.

STICSON, Jeweler,

55 Whitehall Street.

Full lines of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Canes, Bronzes, Art Goods, etc.

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
And every article GUARANTEED strictly as represented.

POLICE PARAGRAPHS.

News of Interest Gathered From the Guard-house.

Losses Considerably in Excess of Insurance—Something About the School.

The prohibition law is being Phil Breitenbacher still remains unenforced.

Verner and King, the parties held for cow sealing, will not have a hearing until Monday, further evidence being desired.

Officer Hunter is keeping a close watch on the hockmen. He yesterday made a case for excessive wage against George Wilson.

George Wilson, constable, yesterday paid \$1.75 for the privilege of driving on the sidewalk.

Wm. Forsyth was fined one dollar for obstructing the sidewalk.

Jack Gates, colored, paid \$1.75 for disorderly conduct. Hunter was the arresting officer.

Susan Laws, a negro woman of 26, was given quarters in the lockup last night. She went to quarrel and fought on Decatur street. She begged eloquently to be let off, but as she could neither give bail nor put up \$5.75 collateral, the cold iron gate had to close upon her.

Captain Crim, of the police court, yesterday took a dose of the same physic which he had taken the day before.

He is a good boy, and is a son of a widow. The kind I believe in. There is no classical nonsense there, and other schools are beginning to copy its methods. It is an industrial training school. No servants are kept, the pupils taking turn about doing the cooking, mending, dress making and house keeping. They are trained for nurses, housekeepers, and the like. The school is well equipped and better discharged by skill and intelligence so taught and trained than by ignorance, no matter how favorable the circumstances. The teachers are excellent and competent ladies, and are doing a good work, and it will not be allowed to be limited or impaired by the lack of one building, or of need, if I am mistaken.

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A CONVICT'S LETTER.

What Chester Hutchins Has to Say About His Incarceration.

Chester Hutchins, a colored convict in the Dade county coal mines, has developed into quite a letter writer. Recently he wrote out what he intended to be no doubt a succinct statement of the causes that led to his conviction and enclosed it to the principal keeper. The letter is very much of a curiosity and is given below:

This June 19, 1887.

I am a Prisoner confined in the Dade coal mines for the full term of 7 years and which I was sentenced from Polk, said county of Ga., to Dade only a year ago, but during that time he has built up one of the prettiest and largest livery trades in the country. He is a young gentleman who has been well educated, and is a good example to the other convicts. He has a happy faculty of retaining a friendship once made.

Mr. Bowden has been a resident of Atlanta for years, and no one in the city more extensively knows the coal mines than he does. As a member of the firm of Patterson & Bowden, he secured the confidence of all with whom he had business. Like Mr. Stewart, he has given the livery business a close and careful study and knows just what Atlanta want in that line.

The new firm has done well in stable and profitable business. The horses are fast, gentle and pretty while their rolling stock is simple and easy. Their drivers are polite, attentive and careful, and any kind of turnout, from a saddle-horse, for lady or gentleman, to a carriage, will be furnished on short notice.

BOLD OPERATIONS.

Robbing Little Girls on the Street and Procuring Goods Under False Pretenses.

Some time ago Mrs. I. M. Davis, living on Marietta street, took a negro girl named Grace Gilbert into her service, but, after a while, finding her untrustworthy, discharged her.

On Friday, as Mrs. Davis's two little daughters were on their way to school in holiday attire, she met them on the street. She stopped the children, and when they told her that her sash needed fastening, took out the pins, seized the the sash, which consisted of several yards of ribbon, and ran away with it.

Officer Cason was given a sample of the ribbon, and repairing to the house where the girl lived, invited her to give up the sash, which she had concealed between two planks in the lockup.

The relation Georgia bears to other states of the union. It must be remembered that there are many more Negroes in Georgia than in any other state in the union. The colored population in the schools mentioned in the table or many of them contain no colored pupils in the schools. The table is as follows:

STATE.	Percentum of school youth roll'd in schools.	Percentum of average age estimated on school population.	Percentum in the schools.	Y'r.
Illinoian.	68.14	45.42	66.61	1884
Indiana.	69.33	45.03	65.95	1884
Iowa.	75.58	48.29	63.39	1884
Kansas.	73.82	50.41	68.29	1884
Maine.	54.59	46.81	67.65	1884
Maryland.	54.79	27.81	92.35	1884
New York.	58.72	55.00	59.61	1884
Ohio.	70.48	46.13	65.45	1884
Pennsylvania.	65.31	44.45	60.00	1884
Tennessee.	50.81	33.10	58.60	1884
Virginia.	51.82	29.29	56.71	1884
Georgia.	62.54	44.51	70.82	1886

*This is the percentum of white youth enrolled in the schools of Georgia in 1886; the number above it is the percentum of Negro youth.

Note.—It is proper to state that the school age in Georgia is from 6 to 18 years. In all the other states in the table, the school age is from 5 to 21 years, and the percentum would make in favor of Georgia in the comparison.

EDITORS OF THE CONSTITUTION.—We are sorry to learn that it is the custom of Atlanta to discriminate in regard to the colored people.

Mr. H. M. Beutell has returned to the city. He was unanimously re-elected. The report of the principal showed that the school has prospered during the year, and the prospects are bright. The institution will be conducted on a select basis during the coming scholastic year. The trustees, after some talk of tuition from \$100 to \$200 per month, decided to charge \$100 for rent from the Fulton county, and from \$150 to \$200 for pupils from Atlanta.

It is thought that the increase, which leaves the rates of tuition still the same, will be largely due to the removal of the colored people from the city.

It is also thought that the increase will be due to the fact that the colored people are more numerous than ever before, and will add largely to the resources of the school.

It is the opinion of the trustees that the increase will be due to the fact that the colored people are more numerous than ever before, and will add largely to the resources of the school.

Mr. John S. Moody left for New York Friday morning, en route to Europe, to attend the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mr. Alfred Root, who has been with us for the past two years, has been engaged in the superintendence of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway, left our city Friday for Birmingham, Ala., where he will accept the position of general manager for the new railroad. Mr. Root will be glad to hear of his progress.

Mr. Sam B. Goldberg, the handsome representative of Atlanta, and the jeweler of Cincinnati, arrived in town yesterday. He is the popular drummer and his good looks and winsome ways never fail to make a sale in his line of goods.

Miss Annie Bennett, who has been visiting Miss Ellis, of Atlanta, left for Chicago, last Thursday night, much to the regret of her many friends in Atlanta.

Mr. T. S. Smith, the agent of the Richmond and Danville railroad, left last Friday to spend a short vacation in Mississippi. Mr. G. P. Hause, his son, is with him.

Mr. John Socotelle, of Gibson City, Kansas, after spending a week with parents and other relatives in the city, has returned home.

DANCES at the Arlington, Gainesville, Ga., every Thursday night during

MISCELLANEOUS.

Messrs. Freeman & Crankshaw
HAVING THOROUGHLY REMODELED
THEIR STORE ROOM ARE AGAIN
OCCUPYING THEIR OLD QUARTERS.

31 WHITEHALL STREET.
Top to sp.

CROCKERY, ETC.

--Best Goods Made.--
MCBRIDE & CO.
29 Peachtree Street.

FRUIT JARS, FLY FANS,
DRY-AIR REFRIGERATORS,

Gate City Stone Filters,
HAVILAND'S CHINA,
Fine Cut Glass, Brass and Bronze Goods,
MODERATE PRICES.
M'BRIDE'S.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Daily Weather Bulletin.
INDICATIONS FOR ATLANTA: Fair weather. Northern South Carolina and Georgia: Fair weather; southerly winds; changeable temperature. Western Florida, Alabama and Mississippi: Fair weather; changeable temperature; southerly winds. Eastern Florida: Fair weather; southerly winds. Tennessee: Fair weather; southerly winds.

ONCEVER'S OFFICE SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.
U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, JUNE 25, 1887—9 P. M.
All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place named.

STATIONS.	Bromide.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Rainfall.	Weather.
Augusta.....	30.12	74	8	Light	00
Savannah.....	30.10	76	N	Light	00
Jacksonville.....	30.06	72	SW	8	Cloudy
Montgomery.....	30.02	75	SE	Light	00
New Orleans.....	30.08	74	SE	Light	00
Gulfport.....	29.98	74	E	9	Fair
Palestine.....	29.98	76	W	8	Fair
Fort Smith.....	30.09	70	N	00	Fair.
Shreveport.....	30.09	70	N	00	Fair.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS	WIND.
6 a. m.	30.10 (65.5) NE
2 p. m.	30.07 (59.7) NW
9 p. m.	30.09 (60.6) N

Maximum thermometer..... 90
Minimum thermometer..... 65
Total rainfall..... .00

Cotton Belt Bulletin.

Observations taken at 6 p. m.—75th meridian time.

ATLANTA DISTRICT.	Max. Temp.	Min. Temp.	Rainfall.
Atlanta, Ga.....	90	65	.00
Anderson, S. C.....	95	65	.00
Charleston, S. C.....	92	66	.00
Columbus, Ga.....	87	59	.00
Chattanooga, Tenn.....	87	59	.00
Gainesville, Ga.....	86	54	.00
Greenville, S. C.....	91	66	.00
Griffith, Ga.....	96	66	.00
Macon, Ga.....	96	66	.00
Newnan, Ga.....	96	66	.00
Sparta, Ga. S. C.....	96	66	.00
Toccoa, Ga.....	89	61	.00
West Point, Ga.....	92	61	.00

W. EASBY SMITH,
Corporal, Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

NOTE.—Barometer corrected for temperature and instrumental error only. The dash (—) indicates precipitation inappreciable.

Professional Cookery Books

By JESSEUP WHITEHEAD,
Chef-de-Cuisine Sweetwater Park Hotel, Salt Spring, Canada.

NO. 1.—THE AMERICAN PASTRY COOK, Standard and authority in all American Hotels. Fourth Edition. Price \$2.00.

NO. 2.—THE FISH AND OYSTER COOK. The greatest Fish and Oyster Cooking and Bill of Fare book. Third Edition. Price \$2.00.

NO. 3.—WHITEHEAD'S FAMILY COOK BOOK. Adapted for the Household and Servant-class Families. Price \$1.00.

NO. 4.—COOKING FOR PROFIT. The great Board-House Book. Price \$3.00.

Also, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY WAYS OF COOKING AND SERVING EGGS. By M. Alfred Suzanne, Chef to the Duke of Bedford. Second Edition.

The above Books are for sale by LESTER & KUHRT, Booksellers and Stationers, No. 7 WHITEHALL STREET, Lynch's Old Stand, Atlanta, Georgia.

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ARCHITECTURAL MONUMENTAL STREET
PAVING, CURBING, CROSSING AND
All Kinds of Stone Work Promptly Executed!

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For estimates, address Atlanta, Ga.
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AMUSEMENTS.

University of Georgia.
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES FROM JUNE 8 to July 13th inclusive.
JUNIOR CORP. Secretary.

B. F. LONGLEY,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
A LL BRANCHES OF BUILDING, SUCH AS
brickwork, carpenters' work, painting, etc., contracted for. Shop corner Bell and Foster st. etc. Telephone 772. All orders receive prompt attention.

"Caught on the Fly." Professor Cohen's orchestra, consisting of five men, including Professors Weidener, Welschendorf, Bruce and Smith, made up of most respective instruments, will leave Monday for Sweetwater Park hotel, where they expect to play for the season. Messrs. Marsh & Co. are to be congratulated in having secured such a band, which will prove a great attraction to their splendid new caravansary. The orchestra will be missed by all lovers of good music, especially those who listened to their charming playing at the Kimball house concerts.

They Have Come!
"THE GURNEYS."

Tickets for sale at office of the Ballard Transfer Co., Union Depot, Kimball House, Constitution office, and Haas & Co.'s. Single tickets 25¢; 5 tickets for \$1.00; per hour 75 cents. Telephone No. 205. 5p

For fine Rattan and Real Rockers, \$2.50 and up, go to A. G. Rhodes.

I will sell and hang Wall Paper for the next ten days cheaper and better than any house in Atlanta. Handsome shades on spring rollers at 40 and 50 cents each. Jas. T. White, 16 Whitehall.

"Tis "glorious hope" sustains our life thence; "Tis "glorious hope" helps make our lives sublime; "Tis "glorious hope" keeps Cupid's arrows keen; "Tis "glorious hope" can make us well clean.

For the best hotel suit, \$12, go to A. G. Rhodes.

EVERYTHING LOVELY.

Work Progressing Finely at Piedmont Park.

THE PRESIDENT SURELY COMING

And Mrs. Cleveland Will Accompany Him—The Art Gallery Promises to Surpass Previous Exhibits—Notes.

The formal invitation for President and Mrs. Cleveland to attend the exposition is now being prepared and will be presented by the president and vice-president of the association. Senator Colquitt and two or three members of the directory. President Cleveland has long ago accepted the informal invitation to visit the exposition and has authorized the announcement of this fact. The official invitation which will be presented is simply a matter of courtesy and formality.

The invitation card will be unique and handsome. It will consist of three pages about the size of note paper made of pure gold rolled and with satin finish. The first page will have the picture of President and Mrs. Cleveland and the monogram of the exposition. The second page will occupy the second page. The last page will be decorated with the picture of the main building of the exposition. The gold pages of the invitation will be hinged with Georgia silver, each of the three clasps being set with a Georgia diamond. The corners of the gold book will also be tipped with Georgia silver. The invitation will be presented in an inland box of exquisite workmanship, made of thirty-two different kinds of Georgia woods, and hinged with Georgia copper and iron. The work is being done by Georgia artisans, not less than twenty men now being at work on it.

The past week has been the best week at Piedmont park. Occasionally visitors to the park, who do not know the plan under which the directors are working, are disengaged at the progress of the

THE PICTURE GALLERY.

What Mr. Horace Bradley Has to Say About It.

Mr. Horace Bradley, who has been representing the exposition company in New York, Philadelphia and Boston for several months, collecting the art exhibit, reached Atlanta yesterday. Mr. Bradley says:

"I have actually entered more than three hundred pictures. These embrace the work of the best known artists in America and Europe, who also exhibit outside of New York or Paris, will send four pictures, a portrait, a study in still life, a head and another picture, which he will paint expressly for the exposition. Mr. Allen Weir will send a portrait in still life. Mr. C. Y. Turner will send three pictures that will average \$2,500 apiece in price. Mr. G. J. Wood will send two pictures, one of which is \$1,000, and \$1,000. Mr. T. Wood will send two figures. Mr. H. Bolton Jones and Mr. Van Buskirk will send landscapes. Mr. Gilbert Gaul will send a battle piece, which represents the remnant of a confederate company fighting, and which is priced at \$1,500. Mr. J. H. Dauphin and Frank Jones will send figures. Mr. Smillie will be represented by three landscapes. So will Mr. Hart, Mr. Mason, and Mr. J. B. Bristol. Our list covers a hundred and sixty artists, and there is a famous American name not to be found in the list. Mr. C. Y. Turner will send three pictures, one of which is \$1,000. Mr. G. J. Wood will send two figures. Mr. H. Bolton Jones and Mr. Van Buskirk will send landscapes. Mr. Gilbert Gaul will send a battle piece, which represents the remnant of a confederate company fighting, and which is priced at \$1,500. Mr. J. H. Dauphin and Frank Jones will send figures. Mr. Smillie will be represented by three landscapes. So will Mr. Hart, Mr. Mason, and Mr. J. B. Bristol. Our list covers a hundred and sixty artists, and there is a famous American name not to be found in the list. Mr. C. Y. Turner will send three pictures, one of which is \$1,000. Mr. G. J. Wood will send two figures. Mr. H. Bolton Jones and Mr. Van Buskirk will send landscapes. Mr. Gilbert Gaul will send a battle piece, which represents the remnant of a confederate company fighting, and which is priced at \$1,500. Mr. J. 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IN,
AN ARTIST'S FUNERAL

The Bones of Joel Hart Brought From Italy

AND LAID TO REST IN KENTUCKY SOIL

FUNERAL CEREMONIES AT FRANKFORT.—A Short Sketch of the Sculptor and His Productions—His Last Work.

LEXINGTON, KY., June 23.—[Special Correspondence.]—Somebody in my neighborhood has an old flute, and is adding to the discomforts of the sultry nights by playing "Home, Sweet Home," in a most interminable and inglorious fashion. The cadence rises and falls with a concatenated monotony that would drive one distracted who did not have the capacity to extract sunbeams from cucumbers. I have that capacity, hence am not mad, my masters.

So taking up the line of thought suggested by this wind-blown dirge, I am reminded that the bones of Joel T. Hart were given their last entombment at the cemetery of Frankfort last Saturday with appropriate ceremonies. Dying as he did, under Italian skies, it was yet fitting that the last remnants of his mortal frame should mingle with Kentucky dust and be at rest forever in the state cemetery at Frankfort, where so many of her distinguished sons have been enshrined in grim silence waiting for the last blast of Gabriel in the morn of resurrection. Joel Hart's bones rest near the grave of Daniel Boone, and it is proper that two pioneers of art and agriculture should sleep side by side.

Joel T. Hart was indeed a pioneer in art so far as Kentucky is concerned, and although he is not widely known, yet he ranks next to Hiromi Powley among American sculptors. In my judgment, no country Lovers stand first among the great artists of the new world. His "Woman Triumphant," the last work which he finished before his death stands now in the rotunda of the court house at Lexington, and though it only cost \$5,500 it is superior to the "Greek Slave," or any other piece of stone sculpture I have ever seen. It is a work of art, yet the man who made it had no fortune to speak of. A Kentuckian, always hopes that his bones will rest in the soil where Joel Hart never ceased to love and remember him alone. He intended his last work to be a tribute to Kentucky womanhood. The women of Kentucky have purchased it and own it. Now, that he has come home to earth once more, where it stands his spirit will find little need to grieve.

This man did all that he attempted well. In every duty his strong conscience was supreme over even his genius. In his blameless life he was honest and just, and affectionate and true. What better can be said of one? Dying, he left nothing undone that was proper for a finished life. To honor him now can do him no good; but it will at least call attention of the young to one whom they can with thorough safety seek to pattern after.

But he was buried on Saturday with much pomp and ceremony. General K. F. Mullard; Robert Burns Wilson, the post-master, delivered an address; the attorney-general, Watt Hardin, read a poem written by Mrs. Ross Verney Jeffrey for the occasion; Judge William Beckner gave a history of the sculptor's life; there was the usual praying and singing and benediction; the brass band made blare out the notes of "Home, Sweet Home"; thousands who had gathered from all over the state to do honor to the dead man whose bones had been brought from Florence to find rest under the blue grass and the violets of his old Kentucky home.

Yet it was all a mockery of fate. There were men present anxious to do honor to these crumbling bones, when the dead man was a poor, obscure artist in Clark county, and had thought it presumption in him to speak to them on the street. They were little great men in the days of his poverty and when his frail skeleton was laid away in consecrated ground their littleness remained though their greatness had departed.

And now that his bones lie here the man lived and died poor, which is, of itself, a grave crime in these days of Mammon worship; and so he had quite a tough time of it to get buried here at all. You know a rich man can get buried where he chooses, with neatness and dispatch, and the undertaker is very prompt to plant him in the earth. But a poor fellow who doesn't own the earth has got to heaven without looking back lest he long to take some care of his deserted body like Lot's wife wanted to return and wash up the dishes in her kitchen at Sodom.

Some years ago Joel Hart died in Florence Italy, where he had lived for many years before, and his body was laid sepulchred in an unmarked grave by the Arno. In 1883 the legislature of Kentucky awakened to the fact that a great man who had honored their state had passed to the silent majority. So in the early days in 1884, just before the close of their session, they appropriated \$1,200 for the purpose of bringing his remains to America and giving them proper burial. To execute this commission, the governor appointed his private secretary, a young man who had seen little of the world and cared for little of it, except its cakes and ale. This youth decorated himself with a spade-tail coat and said for London. From there he took the direct route to Paris, where he was Glassed and the highlands of Scotland, then across to London, then to Brussels and up the Rhine to Switzerland, and across the Alps to Rome and Naples. There was an epidemic of whooping cough and measles. I remember which in Florence, so he went back to Paris and wrote to Florence to have the body taken up and shipped to him at New York. When he came to New York he waited for it. When the body reached that place he put it aboard a train and brought it to Frankfort. He arrived there in the evening, had the corpse unloaded on the platform of the depot, and sent word to the governor to come and get the bones. The governor had a dinner party that night and didn't get up to see the body until the next day. So he failed to send for the caskets and the coffin remained on the platform until next day, when it was removed by the governor to the receiving vault at the cemetery. The young man had spent his \$1,200 and had no further interest in the proceedings. All of which goes to show the profligacy of selected men who attend to delicate matters of business and the utter futility of making a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

Whether the remains in the coffin were those of Joel T. Hart or not, nobody definitely knows, and as the bones are dumb as an oyster on the subject, nobody ever will know except Gabriel, who keeps record of the dead so that he may have to record the sheep and the goats when the horn blows. But a dead lamb was brought from Italy and last Saturday it was buried with great ceremonies. The corpse will never know the difference and if it happens to be an Italian organ grinder, it will answer as a "good enough morgue" until we find out better. Such is the wisdom of legislatures and gods and goddesses.

Joel T. Hart was born in Clark county, which adjoins this county, and is part of the blue grass region of Kentucky. He was a child of poverty, and from his early youth was a builder of stone fences and chimneys. For years he worked about in Clark, Bourbon and Fayette counties, and none of them had ever heard of a stone fence or chimney worthy of commendation than a lisp-shotted angel of a mangy lamb on a tombstone. His ideas of art were innate and he could not help shudder at the deformities which passed in those days for fine sculpture. But he kept his way, built better fences and truer chimneys than anybody else. Much of his work is standing yet, and puts to shame the modern chisel and hammer. But he sought to idealize something; he was not content to be merely useful. Therefore he essayed and finished a bust of Cassius M. Clay, the old abolition swashbuckler, who still lays superfluously on the stage. Like his fences and chimneys, his busts were better than anybody else could make, and this one was a genuine masterpiece. He was a man calling at last to go to Italy some time before the war and remained there until his death.

The most of his work while abroad was done under the pressure of necessity and therefore was such as could be finished quickly. In this state there are several busts of his make, and a full length statue of Henry Clay in the courthouse at Louisville. But the two most notable works are in existence. One of them is simply a woman's hand done in the whitest of Parian marble. Small as it is, it is the idealization of an artist's dream and shows the great genius of the sculptor as much as any of his more pretentious efforts. Slender, tapering, round, with delicate fingers and dimpled knuckles, it is impossible of which it is hard to seem to be soft as snow—it is the perfect hand of a blue grass beauty; such a hand as a Kentuckian would risk his life to possess and a woman would give her soul's salvation to own.

The other, the greatest of all, his creations, is the statue of a "Woman Triumphant," commonly called "The Triumph of Chastity." It represents a woman against whose marble purity Cupid has broken all his arrows and overcome. This she holds in one hand above

her head out of his reach, while with the other hand she repulses the little Love God who pleads on tip-toe for his weapon. Under her feet are the shattered pieces of the broken arrows. She is a virgin and retains the one arrow until Hybris shall give license for its use.

The conception of this work is not more beautiful than its execution. The boy is much like the conventional Cupid, though not gross in the expression of his countenance. His attitude is easy and natural, as he reaches up in a vain effort to pierce the arrow, and the pleading of his face is so well contrived that one almost hear him speak. The woman has a half smile on her resolute yet beautiful face. She seems to know her power over even Love himself, but to be only intent on using it for her own protection. Her figure is slender, yet virginal. Every curve of the body is in the perfection of grace, and even detail of her form is most beautifully revealed in the snowy marble. The whole group is an idea in stone, without a particle of drapery to mar its perfectness.

And while my neighbor continues to make himself hideous with his abominable flute, I think with some satisfaction that the sculptor's memory has been honored at last and now that his body sleeps by the side of Kentucky river, perhaps his spirit will more contentedly linger among the scenes of "Home, Sweet Home." A Kentuckian, always hopes that his bones will rest in the soil where Joel Hart never ceased to love and remember him alone. He intended his last work to be a tribute to Kentucky womanhood. The women of Kentucky have purchased it and own it now. Where it stands its spirit will find little need to grieve.

This man did all that he attempted well. In every duty his strong conscience was supreme over even his genius. In his blameless life he was honest and just, and affectionate and true. What better can be said of one? Dying, he left nothing undone that was proper for a finished life. To honor him now can do him no good; but it will at least call attention of the young to one whom they can with thorough safety seek to pattern after.

FALCON.

GOES DIRECT TO WEAK SPOTS

WELL'S
HEALTH RENEWER



KILLS
MALARIA

Don't allow yourself to break. Keep up Youth, Health, Vigor. At first signs of going back, begin to use **WELL'S** HEALTH RENEWER. For very delicate weak persons, especially children. Cure Dyspepsia, Mental or Nervous Weakness, Nervous and General Debility, Fever and Ague. Nice to take, Tremendous. Unsuspected for TORCH, FEVER and NIGHT FEATS. Tremendous. Nervous Preparation, heavy labor or restless sleep, exhausted, languid, faint, "ALL GONE" feeling; distract in the back, etc. When on towels or Express in the bottle; 6 for \$5. Express or Express. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

LOTTERY.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

"We the undersigned Banks and Willers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.

PIERRE LANAU, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.

A. J. NELSON, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

We hereby certify that we supervise the drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company,

and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and no favoritism toward any particular person or persons.

We further certify that we consent to this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

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THREE STORES IN ONE!

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Black Silks, Colored Silks, Crepes, Black Woolens, Colored Woolens, Trimmings in Jets, Braids, Velvets, etc., Embroideries, White Goods, Wash Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, Cassimers, Fans, Ruching, German, Irish and French Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, D'Oyles, Linen and Cotton Sheetings and Pillow Casing, Linen and Cotton Long Cloths, etc., all in the latest styles and fresh from the loom. We not only carry the largest stock, but we deal direct, with the cash, saving to our trade a neat sum, besides giving to them the very best quality in the newest styles, with a solid guarantee on prices and quality.

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ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC CARPETS.

Axminsters, Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Brussels Tapestries, 3-Ply Ingrain, Sup. and Extra Sup. Ingrain, Unions, Linen Prints, Hemps, Straw Mattings, Mats, Rugs, Shades, Lace Curtains, Silk Curtains, Turcoman Draperies, Portier Goods, heavy Napier and Cocoons Mattings for public halls, offices, etc., etc. Never in the history of the southern trade has such an enormous stock of fine goods been placed in reach of every buyer. We deal with the mills, import direct, and use the cash in discounting bills, saving to our customers a large per cent, and giving them new and stylish goods, with a guarantee on prices and quality.

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SHOES, BOOTS AND SLIPPERS.

Ladies' Shoes, Boots and Slippers. Gent's Shoes, Boots and Slippers. Boys' Shoes, Boots and Slippers. Misses' Shoes, Boots and Slippers. Children's Shoes and Slippers.

Every pair made to order from the very best material, in all the lengths and widths. See our immense summer stock, and remember you can get a perfect fit as well as a perfect shoe. A full supply of Wigwam Slippers, something new, comfortable and sensible for house wear. See and price with us.

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AMONG THE AFRICANS.

Bishop Taylor's Travels in the Congo Free State.

LONG JOURNEYS MADE BY WALKING.

A Tribe Degenerating on Account of Their Love for the Wine of the Palm—Other Interesting Notes.

ST. PAUL DE LOANDA, Angola, Africa, March 24.—[Special Correspondence.]—By this time, doubtless, the civilized world has heard that the objective point of Bishop Taylor's original enterprise has been reached. He started to plant mission stations between the Atlantic coast and the tribes in the southern part of the Congo free state, along the banks of the upper Kassai river. The chain of stations is not yet complete, inasmuch as many of them have been no more than selected and are now awaiting the next consignment of missionaries from America. The selection of sites for stations has been conducted mainly by Dr. Harrison, who ascended the Kassai and some of its upper tributaries much in the same way that an explorer would. This feature of the work was exactly like the plan pursued while the bishop was opening up the field in this country—a physician preceding him here selected places for the bishop to develop. In this way it was hoped to secure the most healthy localities and thus insure the permanence of the work. Dr. Harrison's present resting place is Luluaburg, a thriving and remarkable town on the Lulus, one of the largest tributaries of the Kassai. It is but one degree south of the equator and very near to the boundary line between the Congo free state and the little known country of the Lendas. It is the principal town in the Baluba country and the headquarters, therefore, of one of the most interesting tribes of Africa. The territory is a region of continual conflict and includes many flourishing towns. The people are singularly quiet, peaceful, temperate and contented. They are, perhaps, the most sensible natives of the continent who have as yet had no contact with white men. Dr. Harrison found a ready welcome at their hands. Bishop Taylor and his colleagues will be waited for only. The missionary work in this particular field is most promising, but the country of the Lendas and a great portion of that lying to the north and east through which the chain of stations will be laid to reach Luluaburg, is wholly different. Dr. Harrison found it to be the bishop's experience that the natives were most hospitable. After passing through the many tribes of Bakongo and Bassonga, Dr. Harrison seemed to have reached civilization again when he set foot upon Baluba territory.

His journey from Kinipomo on Stanley Pool to Kwa river, which is the name applied to the Kassai when it enters the Congo, was uneventful by incident of any extraordinary character. The natives of that region are accustomed to the sight of white men and even the passing of one of the small government steamers excites no more interest than the arrival of a railroad train in a Michigan village. The doctor's progress, though slow and necessarily, ends about sixty miles from the Congo at a point where the outlet from lake Leopold, the second, pours a great volume of water into the stream. From there it is broad and easily navigable for several hundred miles, and receives along its course many large tributaries. Dr. Harrison's method of transportation for the most of the way was the one discovered originally by Adam, but at favorable opportunities he eased his feet by hiring natives to pole him up stream on a raft. This was not possible all the way, because there were not natives to be hired. About two hundred miles from the sea he found a company of people living on the soft bank of the river. He was at that point enjoying the comparative luxury of raft travel. It was tedious, slow, and but slight improvement on the tramp style. The river, however, is exceedingly crooked, and the constant change of view kept the doctor's mind busy. His attention to the people through whose country he was passing was particularly attracted by the ugly appearance of their dwellings. Native houses all over central Africa are never of such style as to captivate the fancy of an American; they are slightly varied throughout the country from the rough conical shape similar to the typical American wigwam, to a round or square structure with a sloping thatched roof that comes down within a few feet of the ground. But these dwellings that the doctor saw were even less commodious than the poorest of the wigwams. They consisted of little more than notched sticks thrust into the ground with a coarse cloth stretched over their tops. Generally on one side, however, the sun would have also a strip of cloth, making thereby a flimsy wall, or a rough and scanty heap of twigs to serve the same purpose of protection from the sun. Not a native was to be seen in an upright position. Most of them were asleep under the awning of the possible shade. The doctor, after sitting up and these gazed stupidly at the passing raft, and one or two reached over to arouse their companions and call attention to the presence of a stranger in the neighborhood. But no one rose and ran to the water's edge, as is generally the case when a European passes by in a boat. It was the mere of the day and the doctor thought that that persons would explain their lassitude, but when he spoke to one of his native companions about it, the man replied:

"No; they are getting over a drunk."

This naturally interested the doctor all the more and he paid more attention.

The native said "I am steadily diminishing. Once I was powerful and numerous and given to war and conquest. But not long ago there was a king of the tribe who found great joy in the wine of the palm, new thing indeed for either a king or a common man to do, but with him it was worse than death. He was so foolish continually to drink and as a matter of fact gratified his wish without stint. For there are many palms all about, as you see, and all men are anxious to bring that to the king which pleases him. The king drank vast quantities of wine, and although the royal example would have been enough to demoralize the people, the king was so powerfully urged upon the downward path by the king's direct orders." It was not enough that he himself gloried with the fiery excitement,

he must have company, and as the love of wine grew upon him he commanded

victims, effectually breaking his neck in the sacrifice. Dr. Harrison sent his chief guide to learn the cause of the execution, and when he returned he told this dismal romance:

"The victim was a young man named Mbando. He was a stalwart youth and a member of the king's body guard. He had been chosen to be the bodyguard of the king's daughter, Fwala. The natural result followed. The young guard fell desperately in love with Fwala and devoured her presence with his eyes whenever she was near. It seemed undoubted that the girl returned his ardor, for she took every possible opportunity to be near him, yet they never spoke a word to each other. One day Mbando was sent to hear the king's judgment on a case of theft. He thought that the time might come when he could do the king some extraordinary service and thus gain the privilege of asking for the hand of Fwala. But ere this time occurred, for the tribe was at peace, having conquered the depraved drunkards of the neighboring tribes, the king, of course, was not greatly troubled. Mbando, however, was sorely troubled, for all the dwellings and none were spared in the disaster that accompanied each night's debauch. The king himself with wanton hand gave the first blow to the posts of his own house, and it was leveled to the dust. And in the morning all were head weary, and as those who awoke violently from the deepest of sleep, they lay lifeless about the river, one of the high chiefs and a favorite of the king brought gifts and laid them before the king's house in token of his suit for Fwala. The girl of course was not consulted at all in the matter and the king told the chief that his suit would probably be favorably considered; for although little time was wasted in the house, when the tribe was seated with families, nothing was done to complicate the king's dignity. Now Mbando having heard of the gifts brought the chief and laid them before the king himself, and the king some extra service and thus gain the privilege of asking for the hand of Fwala. 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SOCIETY SALAD.

Events of the Week on the Social Side of Life.

A NUMBER OF PLEASANT PARAGRAPHS

At the Clubs, in the Parlors and on the Lawns—Excursions and Dinings—Weddings and Rumors of Coming Events.

The reception given Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hill, at their home on Peachtree street, complimentary to Miss Grace Parsons, of Detroit, was one of the social events of the week. During the evening a large number of friends called, and the reception was a very brilliant success. At 11 o'clock the guests were invited to the dining room, where an elegant supper was served. Miss Parsons is a bright and fascinating young lady, and has made many friends during her visit to the city. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Grady, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Freeman, Governor and Mrs. J. B. Gordon, Miss Grace Parsons, Detroit; Miss Annie Belle Maude, Miss Tiny Hammard, Miss Flora Fifteen, Miss Lizzie Morgan, Miss Fowler, Miss Hatton Colquitt, Miss Janie Orme, Miss Annie Reid, Miss Moor, Miss Irene Farmer, Miss Eula Maddox, Miss Fannie Clark, and Miss Estelle Warren; and Messrs. E. H. Bassett, H. B. Bassett, H. M. T. Clark, J. H. Orme, Hugh Gordon, Will Montague, Lewis Redwine, Burton Stinson, Burrell Sanders, Osgood Sanders, Colquitt Carter, and Fulton Colville.

Thursday morning at the residence of the bride, in Washington street, Dr. Joseph P. Logan and Miss Alice Clarke were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Strickler at the Old Presbyterian Church, and the wedding was attended only by immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom. The marriage took place at 6 o'clock and after a delightful breakfast, given by Judge Marshall Clark, the party were driven to the depot, where Dr. and Mrs. Logan, accompanied by Miss Laura Grant, took the train for Virginia, where a few weeks will be spent with friends and relatives and on the second of July they will sail from New York to Europe, where three months will be spent in travel. The bride was well known in Atlanta and her name will be a pleasant memory to all who have connected her to a large circle of friends. Dr. Logan has long been one of the leading physicians in the city, and there are few men in the state more admired or loved. There were present at the wedding: Judge Marshall Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, Miss Laura Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke and Mr. W. W. Logan.

The Falcon club met Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. B. F. Abbott, on Peachtree street. The meeting was a social one, and the interest presented was enjoyed by all. Quite a number of new members have been added, and the interest manifested in the club is now greater than at any time since its organization. The programme was the following:

The Aztecs
Miss Julia Williamson
Essay.....Annexation of Alaska
Mr. James E. Byrd.
Essay.....Archimedes
Miss Lou McFee.
Vocal Music.....Selections
Miss Louise Fletcher
Humorous Recitation.....A Country Story
Mr. A. W. Bealer.

Miss Lucy Harrison, the little daughter of George Harrison, gave an entertainment Wednesday afternoon at her home on Commerce street, to a number of her friends. The young folks spent the afternoon in games of various kinds, and late in the afternoon the party adjourned to the happy home. During the afternoon delicious refreshments added pleasure to the social features of the entertainment.

On Wednesday, at the Methodist church in Albany, Mr. James L. Burnett, of this city, was married to Miss Manie Price, one of the most popular and charming young ladies of Albany. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and greenery, and the marriage was attended by hundreds of the friends of the happy young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Burnett arrived in the city Wednesday afternoon, and Thursday night at their house on Simpson street gave a reception to their friends. During the evening a large number called to offer congratulations and extend well wishes for a happy future. Mr. Burnett is a young gentleman of the highest integrity and who by his own worth has won the respect and admiration of all who know him. The bride is a young lady of beauty and intellect, and was a great favorite in her old home. Many handsome presents testified to the devotion of their friends.

Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Mr. Peter F. Clark and Miss Marie Carey were united in marriage. Though no invitations were out, only a general invitation being given to a large number of friends and relatives, the number present were: Mr. E. A. Horns and Miss Kate Carey, Mr. Martin Amorus and Miss Stella Robson, Mr. J. F. O'Neil and Miss Kate McSelin, Mr. Paul DeGrove and Miss Penelope Herkert, Mr. Charlie Scipio and Miss Idia Ryan, Mr. L. D. Nelson and Miss Fay Scott. The attendants entered first and on reaching the altar separated and formed on either side. The bride and groom took their place before Father Kelly, who performed the ceremony. After the marriage the party drove to the residence of the bride, where a dinner was given to all who served. On Thursday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Clark left for the north, where they will spend several weeks. The groom is well known in the city, and is a young man of fine business qualifications. The bride is a popular young lady, and is a favorite with all who know her.

Tomorrow a large party, under the care of Dr. S. R. Barrett, rector of St. Luke's cathedral, will leave for New York, and on the 2d of July will sail for Europe. The party will be by the steamship, and will board the "Furnessia," a good and fast steamer. The party will go to Glasgow, complete their tour will be made of Scotland, England, Germany, Switzerland and France. They will set sail on the first of September, returning by the "Willand," of the Hamburg-American line. The following ladies and gentlemen will compose the party:

Rev. and Mrs. S. Barrett, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Logan, Miss Laura Lee Grant, Mrs. Baylor Stewart, Miss Warnock, Miss Susie Pittman, Miss Maude Rankin, Miss Lizzie Pittman, Professor H. H. Smith, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook, Mrs. Hugh Inman and Mrs. J. H. Porter, due the entire success. All of the ices and other refreshments were donated to the ladies, and the sales netted a very little sum.

A very pleasant dance was given Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. D. Smith, on Houston street. The dancing was commenced early in the evening. At eleven o'clock delicious refreshments were served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until a late hour. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cooleys, Mrs. Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Putnam, Mrs. Jeff Dunwoody, Mrs. Lewis Jones and Miss Mary McGehee, Miss Manie Reid, Miss Elsie Johnson, Miss Ethel Harris, Miss Dora Dunwoody, Miss Mamie Williams, Miss Alice Wing, Miss Mamie O'Keefe, Miss Annie Hunneman, and Messrs. Cecil Wilcox, Eugene Sullivan, Warren Boyd, Smith Peckett, Chester Howard, Loy Parks, Henry Dunwoody, Frank Eddie, and Troux Howard and Will Hunneman.

The "A. N." club gave its first complimentary dinner to Mrs. Henry West, on Hayne street, on last Thursday evening. Eighteen couples were present and the happy hours swiftly passed by in dancing, promenading in the beautiful grounds and in pleasant conversation. The entire house was placed at the disposal of the guests. At a late hour the merry party dispersed, after hav-

ing spent one of the pleasantest evenings within the memory of all present. Mr. and Mrs. Fleck do the honors with generous hospitality and graceful ease, and in consequence their entertainments are always something to look forward to with pleasure. Under their patronage the initial dance of the "A. N." club was successful even beyond the most sanguine expectations of its members.

Mr. Arthur Griffith, of Athens, and Miss Arabella Williams, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were married in Brooklyn last Wednesday evening. Both bride and groom have many friends in this city and throughout the state, who extend congratulations and best wishes for a happy life. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith will be at home in Athens after July 10th.

AMONG THE HOME FOLKS.

Minor Mention and Personal Paragraphs About Atlanta and Vicinity.

Mr. Thomas Cobb Jackson is in Athens. Miss Lena Webster is visiting friends in Oxford.

Mr. E. P. Carter and wife are visiting friends in Grindell.

Miss Minnie Wylie is spending several weeks at Salt Springs.

Mr. Er Layshe, Jr., is visiting Mr. Lee Hardman in Macon.

Mrs. Clara Boynton has returned from a pleasant visit to the south.

Mr. D. B. Colquitt is spending a short time at his old home in Athens.

Mrs. A. E. Clark, of Madison, is visiting Mrs. E. Clark on Ivy street.

Mr. E. Baldwin, of Cuthbert, Ga., is a guest of Mr. E. P. Chamberlain.

Mr. H. A. Boynton and son, Willie, are spending a week in Atlanta.

Miss Estelle Warren, and Messrs. E. H. Bassett, H. M. T. Clark, J. H. Orme, Hugh Gordon, Will Montague, Lewis Redwine, Burton Stinson, Burrell Sanders, Osgood Sanders, Colquitt Carter, and Fulton Colville.

Miss Jessie Callaway left Friday for Milner, where she will visit friends and relatives in the city. Mrs. Webmon Hill is attending the commencement of the Lucy Cobb institute in Athens.

Mr. Dr. Brown and Miss Luisa passed through our city to the south, to Georgia.

Miss Anna Johnson is in Athens attending the commencement of the Lucy Cobb institute.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Spalding departed for the north yesterday to remain during the warm season.

Mrs. F. S. Wood and daughter Miss Katie are visiting the family of Mr. J. H. Stark, on Harris street.

Mr. W. C. Walker, who is in school in New York city for the summer, returned to Atlanta.

Miss Carrie Mathews, of Atlanta, is visiting Mrs. C. C. McPhail and son, Fred, in the city.

Tate Springs is the favorite of Mrs. W. C. Glenn.

Mr. E. B. Brodnax, of Carrollton, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. W. H. Hale, of Hampton, is in visiting Mrs. W. E. McCalla.

Mrs. Grier Quigg visited relatives in Covington the city.

DALTON.

Miss Jessie Kelly, of Cleveland, Tenn., returned home this morning. She has made many friends and admirers by her charming qualifications.

Miss Blanche Treewell, of Atlanta, visited her sister, Mrs. M. I. Coleman, last Sunday.

Miss Emma Walker, of Florida, is visiting her children in the city.

Mr. E. B. Brodnax, of Carrollton, is visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Minnie Price, of Atlanta, is visiting Mrs. W. E. McCalla.

Mrs. Grier Quigg visited relatives in Covington the city.

Hawkinsville.

Mr. Edward H. Coates, treasurer and business manager of the Macon Oil Mill company, of Macon, Ga., was in Hawkinsville during the week.

Mrs. Lavinia Hendley, of McRae, Ga., is in the city, left for other portions of the state on Saturday.

Mr. W. H. Key has been in attendance this week upon the trial of Mr. C. C. McPhail, of the North.

Rev. W. S. Rogers has assisted the Baptist pastor at Fort Gaines during the week in a series of meetings.

Miss Lizzie Baldwin, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. A. P. Burr, of Griffin, is visiting relatives in the city.

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Fairbank.

Miss Prudie Gay, of Fayette county, who has been visiting Mrs. M. L. Haticook, has returned home.

Mrs. Cox and daughter, Miss Gandy, of Opelika, are visiting the family of Mr. T. N. Rhodes.

Mrs. M. S. McLarin and J. T. Hearn visited Cumberland Island this week.

W. C. Wester and wife, of Chattanooga, are spending a week at the "Edgewood Parlor Hotel" at Professor Neale's academy. Tuesday night was a great success, and reflects great credit on the participants.

Mr. J. W. Fenfro and his charming daughters, Mrs. Fannie and Lizzie, are spending a while at Tate Springs.

If Madam Grundy speaks bright there will be a

a good deal of fun.

Miss Myrtle Gay, of Fayette county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. L. Haticook.

Mr. W. T. Roberts left Wednesday for a trip through the western states.

FORT VALLEY.

Misses Nena and Nora Sanford, of Everett Station, were in town last Monday.

Robert Green has gone to Camilla to engage in business.

Mrs. A. C. Riley visited relatives in Marshallville last week.

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Miss Jessie Callaway spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Sadie Smith, of Hinesdale, N. H., is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. S. Martin.

Miss Jessie Callaway, of Carrollton, is visiting her cousin, Miss Jessie Fournour.

Several young ladies of this place attended the school exhibition at Marshallville last Friday night.

Miss John Ross, of Macon, spent the week with her father's family, Mr. J. A. Everett.

Hon. H. A. Mathews returned from Oxford com-

mission on Thursday night.

Mr. John H. Hooper, of Perry, was in town last Monday.

FLOWERY BRANCH.

Professor R. E. Mitchell and wife, of Gainesville, visited their brother, Dr. G. A. Mitchell, last Sunday.

Mr. O. M. Dunbar is spending his vacation in Fort Madison.

Mr. J. P. Harmon, of Gainesville, is visiting her parents near this place.

Mr. E. E. Lewis and his two daughters, Misses Nellie and Mamie, are returning to their home in Atlanta, where they have been spending several months with relatives and friends.

Mrs. L. C. Sheek has been visiting relatives in Atlanta.

Mr. W. H. Wosh and family, of Hoschton, are visiting friends here.

Mr. W. C. Bean visited friends in Buford last Sunday.

Rev. J. L. Perryman and family, of Hoschton, visited friends here last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bean, of Buford, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. F. Stidham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wooley gave a delightful entertainment on the 19th.

GRIFFIN.

Misses Nellie and Alice Butler, of Virginia, arrived in the city last week and will spend the summer here.

Miss Hattie Kline, who has been spending the winter in this city, has returned from Lagrange, where she has been attending college.

Mrs. Dr. Kelley has returned home, after a several days' visit to Egypt, Gen.

Miss Mary Wells and Bessie Mills have gone to Salt Spring Island with friends from here.

Misses Mary and Anna Bell, of Macon, are in the city, the guest of Miss Anna Bell.

Governor and Mrs. Boynton have gone to Walton county on a business visit.

Mr. J. L. Boynton left Wednesday on a business trip to the south.

Mr. J. H. White, Jr., has gone on a business trip through the southern states.

Miss Jessie Callaway, of Carrollton, attended Oxford commencement last week.

Mr. Ed Cook has returned from Vanderbilt university.

The marriage of Mr. W. H. Dismuke and Miss Minnie Williams, of this place,

